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Tansy.

In the fields I met a maiden,
Both her arms with tansy laden.
Ah, how could a girl prevent it,
Or a merry boy avoid it?
Just one kiss I took, and spent it
For another close beside it.

Oh, but how she frowned and pouted!
Much my boldness then I scouted;
But another day I met her.
Proffered then a fresh plucked pansy,
And she laughed: "No, I like better
Just the simple, wild grown tansy!"

—*Bazar.*

The Well Digger.

Come, listen all, while I relate
What recently befell
Unto a farmer down in Maine,
While digging of a well.

Full many a yard he dug and delved
And still he dug in vain;
"Alack!" quoth he, "e'en water seems
Prohibited in Maine!"

And still he dug and delved away,
And still the well was dry;
The only water to be found
Was in the farmer's eye.

For by the breaking of the bank
That tumbled from the station,
All suddenly his hopes were dashed
Of future liquidation.

And now his sands were running fast,
And he had died, no doubt,
But that just when the earth caved in
He happened to be out!

"Alas! I have a happy thought!"
Exclaimed this wicked man—
"To dig away this cursed well
I see a pretty plan.

"I'll hide me straight, and when my wife
And eke the neighbors know
What's happened to the digging here,
They'll think that I'm below!

"And so, to save my precious life,
They'll dig the well, no doubt,
E'en deeper than it was at first,
Before they find me out!"

And so he hid him in the barn
Through all the hungry day,
To bide the digging of his well
In this deceitful way.

But list what grief and shame befell
The false, ungrateful man,
The while he slyly watched to see
The working of his plan.

The neighbors all, with one accord,
Unto each other said:
"With such a weight with earth above,
The man is surely dead!"

And the wife, with pious care,
All needless cost to save,
Said: "Since the Lord has willed it,
E'en let it be his grave!"

—*John G. Saxe.*

The Baggage Master's Wife's Story.

"Dinner ready!" said the baggage master to his wife.

"Of course!" said the wife, in a tone of astonishment.

"Yes, yes," said the baggage master, "you're afraid of your glass."

And then they laughed together.

"You don't know what he means," said the rosy little woman to me.

"Why, when I'm in a temper I smash things," said the husband, and went his way.

"In a temper," said the wife. "Why, Tom couldn't be in a temper if he tried. Tom in a temper! Good gracious! But I'll tell you what he means, if you like—for you couldn't get it out of him. And as I've half an hour before me, and my darning in my hand, and you're waiting for the stage, it won't waste time for either of us. There was a time when I didn't think much about that, but that was a good while ago.

"My husband was baggage master on this very line when I married him, and they said he was the most careful one ever known. No forgetfulness in him. Never drank a drop and never snubbed the poor, bewildered people who asked questions. Good natured he was as could be, and as firm as if he hadn't been good natured, and I was a silly, irresponsible girl, who had been at school a month before that of my wedding, and knew as much of housekeeping as a mouse.

"He had saved a good deal of money, and had built a pretty house with only four rooms in it, besides the kitchen, but each as pretty as a picture, and a big bow window in the parlor that had cost ever so much. In the window plants were set, and an aquarium. No one had a prettier parlor anywhere. It was the pride of my heart.

"The great road ran just past the corner; it was at Lilliput Junction that we lived—and down below was the depot, and the train slacked up going through the town. When Tom ate breakfast at home, which wasn't often, he kept ten minutes to get to the cars before they started, and so was never in a hurry.

"Well, one morning he had had breakfast at home, and had fifteen minutes to spare, when some one came rushing past the house on horseback, and cried out to Tom that old Hill, a brakeman on the road, had just been very much hurt by a train and he was going for a doctor. Tom liked old Hill, and he started to his feet at once. 'Bessie,' said he, 'I must see the poor old fellow. I have ten minutes or more for it. I can run to the depot in three. Now, take my keys, my dear, and have them at the door for me when I pass. Remember how important it is.'

"You see the great bunch of keys was heavy, and he didn't care to carry them all with him down to where old Hill was and back. And I didn't wonder at it as I lifted them from the table, checks and chains and all. And I meant to stand at the door as he came up; but there was time to spare. So I just ran into the back yard to tell Mrs. Jones, next door, over the fence, about the accident to poor Hill—and got talking, and the time passed as time will in chat; and ten minutes is nothing, you know.

"And our house was on the street, one of a row. There was no getting to the back door without going around the whole of them. And the door had a patent lock and the big bow window was fastened down; and while I was chattering like a magpie I didn't see my husband flying up the road, with good three minutes before him, to get his keys and run to the depot in. 'Bessie,' he cried at the gate; but I didn't hear him. 'Bessie,' he shouted, as he shook the door—and there were my ears filled with the story my neighbor was telling me about the tipsy woman she'd seen run over, and you see Tom had tried the window by this time and found it down, and he had two minutes and a half left; and a man that misses his duty on a railroad pays for it, I tell you; and it wasn't temper, mark that; it wasn't because he felt like smashing my window, because I kept him waiting; it was to do his duty, come what might of it; and it was grand of him, I say. The next second Tom was through that plate glass window with a crash, and the bits lay scattered on the floor and on the ground, and some were in his flesh, but he had his checks and his keys, and was off flying.

"There never was a man that ran a race that ran so before; and a minute after, when I, without my bonnet, and not caring a bit what any one thought of me, stood staring down the road, I saw the up train rush by, and my Tom standing on the platform of the last baggage car, with his keys and checks in a belt about his waist, tying up his bleeding hand in his pocket handkerchief; and, in the midst of it, hurt as he was, much as he had lost in that great window, angry as he should have been at me—for I had been the cause of it all—my Tom nods his head to me and shouts at the top of his voice, so that I heard him above all the sounds of the train: 'All right, Bessie!'

"But, oh! it wasn't all right with me until I saw him again, and I would have gone down on my knees to him to beg and pray him to forgive me, only he wouldn't let me, but took me in his arms instead. He's that kind of great, strong, splendid man, is Tom, that he couldn't get angry at a woman.

"But it was a lesson to me, and, as Tom says, 'I'm always on time, whatever I have to do.'

"There's no delay. There's no putting off in my house, and I gossip when there's nothing else to do.

"'You see, you're anxious about your glass,' says Tom, when he's in a joking mood, as you heard him just now. But I've got to feel that I've my duty to do as well as Tom has, and that one of the duties we all have on the train of life, that flies on whether we want it to or not, is always to be on time."

The Struggle in Cuba.

The following is an extract from a private letter addressed by a member of the Cuban congress to a friend in New York:

CAMP NEAR HOLGUIN, September 29, 1876.—Here we are, rejoicing over the capture of Las Tunas by General Vicente Garcia on the night of the 23d inst. This is unquestionably the most glorious feat of the war. General Garcia, in a dispatch to the government, proved the importance of the capture of the place by reason of the heavy booty he took. As soon as he had taken the powder magazine (El Polverin) and the church, which latter was fortified with three guns, it was easy for him to compel the surrender of those who had sought refuge in the forts and in some of the neighboring houses. We are hourly expecting the official dispatch giving the details of the action.

Las Tunas, to which the Spaniards had given the surname of "La Victoria," was garrisoned by over two hundred Spanish regulars, and about an equal number of volunteers. The latter have joined our forces; of the former we have as yet heard nothing, but it is likely that not one of them is alive. A very important affair detains us in this department, which prevents us from rushing to congratulate our brothers in arms. General Garcia also states that his losses were quite insignificant.

We have considerably anticipated the coming winter campaign; witness the attack on Villa Clara by General Calvar on July 21, when he captured forty rifles and left thirty-six Spaniards killed, without even being pursued, as the Spaniards falsely assert; the attack on Morava of July 20 by Brig.-Gen. M. Suarez, under orders of Gen. Maximo Gomez, and where an enormous booty of clothing, money, ammunition and provisions were captured; the charge under Lieut.-Col. Jose Gomez upon a body of Spanish cavalry at Los Pasos, in the jurisdiction of Sancti-Espiritus, in which ninety horses and thirty-three rifles fell into our hands and the Spaniards left forty killed upon the field; the at ack upon Las Minas, in Camaguey, by Brig.-Gen. Benitez, where he rescued fifteen prisoners and took twenty-six rifles, in which action with the machete alone our men captured two forts, with a loss of only three killed and one wounded; the charge of Col. L. Vidal up to the gates of Holguin, so close up to them that the families on the roofs of the city inside the walls could plainly see the Spanish cavalry turn to the right about face, leaving twenty-six killed, forty-seven horses, and twenty-seven rifles in our hands.

Besides the foregoing we have for the past six months kept the enemy busy all over the country, by skirmishes, by ambushes, by unexpected attacks, which, although individually unimportant, have helped to decimate their ranks, and disgust their ill-paid, ill-fed, and overtasked men with the service.

The death of Brig.-Gen. H. M. Reeve was due to an imprudence on his part; he led a charge against a body of the enemy, of whose force he was misinformed. He fell badly wounded in the thick of the Spaniards, and preferred to blow his brains out than fall alive into the hands of the enemy.

We have likewise experienced a great loss in the death of Lieut.-Col. Tidel Cespedes, who also was led to his death by an excess of bravery. The corpse of poor Cespedes was taken into Pueblo Principe, and there dragged through the streets at a horse's tail. Ah! these Spaniards are always the same.

War Trappings of a Chief.

The Smithsonian Institute received a short time ago a valuable and interesting addition to its museum in the shape of a complete and very fine outfit of the war trappings of an Indian chief. The contribution comes from west of the Rocky mountains, but no letter of transmission or description has been as yet received. The suit consists of a very fine headdress of red flannel, trimmed and decorated with beadwork and eagle's feathers. The long train which descends from the head and over the shoulders is also fringed with eagle's feathers. There is an undershirt which is worn next the skin. It is of red flannel also, with a black and white border, and is sewn over with elk teeth. The suit includes a pair of war leggings of red cloth, highly decorated with thick beadwork in alternate squares of dark blue and light blue beads, and with fringes of buckskin down the sides. The war shirt, worn outside, is of buckskin, ornamented with beads and human hair, and is painted on the breast and shoulder. In addition to these articles there is a complete flowing shabraque, which is worn over the shoulders with the ends falling on each side of the wearer. It is worn only when the chief is mounted, as a chief is not fond of carrying much weighty apparel or accouterment, and is of flannel, laced with otter skin. To this is attached the bow case and quiver case, which are both heavily ornamented with beadwork in various colors. There came with the suit a pair of squaw's leggings of red flannel, very thickly and tastefully sewn with beadwork. These articles could not have cost less than some two hundred dollars in the aggregate, and the thick ornamental beadwork is very costly.

Easily Done.

The circular of a Chicago divorce lawyer is before us. He offers to get a divorce in six weeks for $100, and there need be no greater cause of complaint than that "the parties cannot live in peace and union together, and that their welfare demands separation." The applicant has simply to sign an affidavit, pay the fee and receive the document. The lawyer does not require the presence of his client, as he does his court business in "a Territory where there is no State organization to interfere. In this case, residence anywhere in the United States is all that is required, and affidavit of plaintiff is sufficient proof."

VALUABLE ESTATES.—A number of well known estates in the James river section of Virginia have been sold lately to Northern and Western capitalists. The "Grove," near the historic Jamestown, brought $50 an acre; "Arina," at Aikins' Landing, $30,000; Ruffins' homestead, near Port Walthall, $30,000; the beautiful "Ellerslie," in Chesterfield county, $23,000; and an elegant possession just above Aikens' Landing, on the river, $35,000.

A TEMPERANCE MESSAGE.

A Letter from John B. Gough to the Young People of the Country.

MY DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS: I have been requested to send a message to the Sabbath-schools in behalf of the total abstinence cause. I wish I could write to you all that is in my heart on this great question, but my time and ability are limited, and my message must be short.

We are sometimes told that total abstinence is not temperance. What is temperance? Let me give you a short reply. Temperance is a lawful gratification of a natural appetite. Is the appetite for intoxicating liquors a natural appetite? No. Therefore temperance is total abstinence from intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

This principle is a sensible principle. When you are as old as I am, you will regret many things you have learned in the past; but you will never regret that you did not learn to use intoxicating liquors. I have never met a person, nor do I believe that you can find a person in the world, who would say: "I am fifty years of age, and I never drank a glass of liquor in my life, and I regret that I did not learn to drink it when I was young." No. When you meet one who has never drank, he tells you: "I am glad of it," or "I am proud of it." A man once called on me, and said: "Mr. Gough, I want to tell you something. I am not a reformer. I care little for reforms, or missions, or Sunday-schools. They are all very well in their way, but they are not in my line. I have been an actor since I was eighteen, and I am now forty-three, and I never drank a glass of ale, wine, or spirits in my life. What do you think of that? I am proud of it!"

Dear children, you would be shocked if you could read some of the letters that lie in my desk, that have been written to me by persons in all grades of society—young men, old men, lawyers, physicians, ministers of the gospel, teachers, mechanics, clerks, and some ladies—who have acquired the appetite for strong drink. One says: "Dives in hell never longed for a drop of water as, with all the power there is in me, I long for a drink." Another says: "Is there any hope for me on this side of the grave?" Another says: "God knows how near I have been to self destruction through drink," and so on.

One poor man, actually holding my feet, cried out: "Oh, Mr. Gough! help me out of this hell. Drink is my curse." Yes, dear children, the cry comes from the inmates of lunatic asylums: "Drink is my curse;" from the State prisons, "Drink is my curse;" innocent victims—wives, mothers, children—"Drink is my curse;" from the burning lips of the dying drunkard comes the despairing cry: "Drink is my curse." There are broken hearts, blighted hopes, blackened characters, crushed intellects, and lost souls as the result of strong drink, and not a single individual but rejoices in his escape from it.

Is not the total abstinence principle sensible? "But all who drink do not become drunkards." I know that; but if fifty young men begin to drink, some will assuredly be ruined by it. Then, there is a risk. Now we all desire safety and security. Suppose you desired to travel from New York to Chicago, and there were two lines of road—one on which there were accidents constantly occurring; every train some disaster, passengers killed and wounded; in short, a very risky road; and on the other, never since its opening had there been the slightest accident. Which road would you take? If you are sensible, and regard your own welfare, you would take the safe one. Suppose some one should tempt you to take the risky road, by telling you how much more beautiful the cars were and what a jolly company you would find on board the train. You would say: "I care not so much for gaudy cars and jolly company as for my safety. I want to be safe." Now, it is your safety we seek, when we urge you to abstain entirely from strong drink. There is no certainty that you will become victims if you begin to indulge, but there is a risk.

Some say: "I can govern myself; I have a mind of my own." What would you think of a captain of a steam vessel who would put on a full head of steam, and then knock down the man at the wheel? Or of the conductor on a railroad, who would let on the steam and then disable the engineer? You would say he was a reckless man. The steamer or the engine might get through without accident, but it might go crashing to destruction. So when a person, using that which weakens the power of his will, depends on his weakened will to serve him—using that which warps his judgment, and then depends on his warped judgment to guide him—using that which affects his self-control, and then trust his derang d self-control to keep him from danger—he is reckless. Simply because some men drink and do not become drunkards, can you? I once saw a man stand on a small platform outside the spire of a church, and look down on the pavement one hundred and fifty feet below. Because he did it, can you? Think of these things before you run the risk and remember what the risk is.

Our principle is lawful. We have been told it is contrary to the Scriptures. One gentleman said to me: "If you can find a command in the Bible, 'Thou shalt abstain from intoxicating liquors as a beverage,' I will abstain; but not till then." Dear children, we want you to love the Bible, to obey the precepts of the Bible; but in view of the evils of intemperance, and in view of its cause, we ask of the Bible only a permission to let liquor alone. We lay our hand on this blessed book and ask: May we abstain? You do not search the Bible for a command: Thou shalt abstain from gambling; from dog fighting; from horse racing; just in proportion to your love for the Bible will you abstain from these things, because they are detrimental to the best interests of society according to Bible principles. Therefore, since intemperance is caused by the use of intoxicating drink; since in proportion to the use of such drink drunkenness increases or diminishes; and since the most that can be said for this drink is that it is a needless luxury, and that the world would be better and purer without it—therefore, you say, I will abstain, and give the weight of my influence, as long as I live, on the side of abstinence, sobriety and purity. This is in accordance with the teachings of the Bible.

How many of us, who are growing old, wish we could be boys again! Why? Because we see so many things to regret, so many wrong turns we have taken. To be a boy, with life before you, with the clean page on which to write your record, with opportunities coming that you can improve—what a position, what a privilege! To be an old man, with a record all stained and blotted, knowing that no mortal hand can clean the page; with opportunities unimproved, and lost never to return—this is dreadful!

A wicked man, who had been a stage driver, was, during the last few days of his life, very uneasy, and on his deathbed he constantly moved his feet, and looked distressed. When asked by his wife: "Harry, what is the matter?" he said: "Oh, I'm on an awful down grade, and I can't find the brake." Dear young friends, your feet are on the brake. Keep them there. You have, under God, the future in your power; your destiny in your own control. Remember there is no one evil in the world before which so many fall, as the evil of intemperance.

I most earnestly desire that the youth of our country, especially our Sabbath-school scholars, shall give all their influence against this great evil. May God help you to avoid the perils in life's journey, and the traps that are set for your feet, so that from your place of safety you may reach out your hand to help the tempted who are struggling in their chains, and may by self-denial be enabled to "fulfill the law of Christ," by helping some poor burdened souls into the higher life of purity and freedom.

The Prevention of Suicide.

It has often been said of people slightly insane who commit or attempt suicide, that they are moved by unreasoning selfishness or vanity. Even vanity might, and we venture to think would, be in many cases overborne by the recollection that suicide is murder, and that the person who commits it will be treated after death as a felon—his body buried without Christian rites, his family disgraced and his property lost to them. The man who could make and sign a disposition of his property with the intention of suicide clearly in his mind would be more determined on self-destruction than certainly a half of the persons who at present commit the dreadful act.

It has not, we believe, been denied by medical men that the homicidal mania is frequently restrained by the fear of punishment. But, as the law is at present worked, many cases occur in which the maniac coolly acts upon the impunity which will attend his crime. The same feeling may work upon suicides. They may, and often do, know and believe that under no circumstances will the old law be brought to bear upon their case. Among recent examples there is a large proportion in which the suicide, however insane upon the one point, was perfectly sane upon everything else, and, there being no restraining thought in the fear of legal consequences, has been left to commit self-murder as an act affecting himself alone. There are many men to whom disgrace appears worse than death. Such a feeling is not uncommon even among those whose intellects are considerably disordered. Stealing, adultery, blasphemy are quite impossible to many a man who will yet commit suicide. The idea of hurting another is often more repugnant than that of hurting oneself.

There are many with whom a consideration of the injury done to their families would operate powerfully as a deterrent, even more powerfully than the desire to gratify the suicidal impulse. Passion is thus controlled, and the man who would stick at no crime to attain an end where his own longings are concerned is yet held back by the consequences his rashness may bring upon those whom he loves, or even those with whom he wishes to stand well. It is not possible to believe that if every intelligent suicide—that is, every suicide whose intellect has only failed on the one point—could be shown, whether by argument or by witnessing the experience of others, that his crime would be punished by social disgrace, he might not be induced to hesitate, and, as in all diseases, time gained would be life saved.

The impulse is often transient. Restrained for a sufficient period it dies out, and every consideration, legal and moral, which can be used for restraint should be diligently sought out and employed. Half a dozen verdicts of *felo-de-se* would have a stronger influence, we are convinced, upon intending suicides, and would have a greater effect upon the annual number of cases than any medical treatment whatever.

Birds and Lighthouses.

The Hartford *Times* says: April and October witness a great destruction of migrating birds that flying at night are dashed to death against the heavy plate glass lanterns of the lighthouses on our Atlantic coast. Well authenticated facts seem to render it probable that this destruction of bird life is far greater than most persons have supposed. In April the havoc is among returning birds, along our northern coast from Cape May to the shores of Maine. On the southern coast, and especially along the shores of Florida, the destruction is greatest among the southward flying birds in October. The number and variety of these misguided night travelers is surprising. The keeper of the new and lofty light on Anastasia island, at St. Augustine, Fla., informed the writer that there is scarcely any dark night in the year that does not witness the destruction of numbers of birds that dash themselves against the light, and that often the number found in the morning ranges from twenty to fifty. Ducks, however, are the most notable victims. These heavy birds are noted for their velocity of flight. The keeper found it impossible to protect the lantern from the shattering shock of their onset, and had to have an iron network erected around the light. Even this fails to prevent mischief, for the ducks strike the iron netting with such force as to break through it and break the heavy outer plate glass of the lantern. It is not improbable that the destruction of birds by this cause is tenfold greater than any one who has not made the subject an especial study has ever suspected. At each of the forty or fifty more prominent lights along the Atlantic coast of the United States the number of birds thus slaughtered must amount to nearly 2,000 annually—or say 100,000 a year. It all shows at least (what was already understood by those who have given attention to the subject) that the flight of our migrating birds is accomplished in the night.

A Frightened Officer.

There is big medicine at Changchow. The officials arrested eight magicians, or paper men, and threw them into prison. There was a female accomplice, and inasmuch as the social theory that a woman cannot keep a secret is one of the oldest axioms of Chinese philosophy, the mandarian determined to treat her leniently, in the hope of coaxing her to confess. The lady was searched, and an enormous Chinese blister was found upon her ribs. Concealed elsewhere on her person were sprites of paper and brass, and these, it seems, were the instruments wherewith she conjured. "Make me a full confession," said the mandarin, "and I pledge you my word that you shall escape unhurt." "You shall know all about it to-night," replied the maiden. She tied a string to a paper sprite and muttered an incantation; in about fifteen minutes the thing of paper became a thing of life, moving, fluttering, growing, flying, until it was an enormous kite. Then she took one of the brass men; lo! it moved and snorted; there was a dreadful sound, like the tramp and clangor of an armed host marching in mid air. The poor mandarian saw and heard it all, but he understood nothing. The woman kept the secret. The mandarin was scared.

THE DIFFERENCE.—"Did you ever," asks the Cincinnati *Times*, "watch the noiseless movements of a pretty girl's lips as her dress is trodden upon, and marvel at the self-command which enables her to do the situation justice in so quiet a manner? A dozen fonts of type wouldn't furnish dashes enough to represent the remarks of the average man under like incitement."

The British Arctic Expedition.

The British Arctic expedition under Captain Nares, comprising the steamers Alert and Discovery, has returned, the Alert having arrived at Valentia, Newfoundland, on October 27. The ships left England on May 30, 1875, and entered the ice off Cape Sable on July 29. After a severe struggle, the north side of Lady Franklin bay was reached, and here the Discovery was left in winter quarters. The Alert pushed on up to latitude eighty-two deg. and twenty-seven min., and there wintered. At this point the sun was invisible for 142 days, and the lowest temperature ever recorded was experienced. The mercury fell to fifty-nine deg. below zero, and remained so for a fortnight, and at one period reached 104 deg. below zero. Sledge parties were fitted out, one of which traveled 200 miles to the eastward, and the other went to the north, proceeding on land up to eighty-three deg. seven min., and thence on the ice to eighty-three deg. twenty-one min. Further on nothing but ice could be seen, which was so rugged that scarcely a mile of advance could be accomplished daily. The floes in some places measured 150 feet in thickness. Four men died from the effects of the cold. Finally, convinced that it was impossible to get any nearer to the pole, and seeing that his men were succumbing under the hardships, while the Alert herself had been much damaged by the ice, Captain Nares started homeward, leaving Smith sound on September 9 last.

This expedition, it will be remembered, was fitted out with every aid to polar exploration which science could devise or the experience of the oldest Arctic explorers could suggest. That it has failed to reach the pole is proof of the enormous difficulties to be overcome in that undertaking, rather than of any inadequacy to the task of those who attempted it. Indeed, we may believe that, after latitude eighty-two deg. is reached, the obstacles augment in some compound ratio. The results which have been obtained are, however, of considerable importance. Captain Nares has reached the highest northern point ever attained, latitude eighty-three deg. twenty-one min. The American expedition, which sailed in 1872, toward Spitzbergen, only reached Cape Fisgely in eighty-two deg. five min., and sighted Cape Vienna in eighty-three deg. It is remarkable, however, that the Polaris, ill equipped as she was, reached eighty-two deg. sixteen min., and wintered in eighty-one deg. thirty-eight min., while Hall, with a sledging party, pushed onward to eighty-two deg. thirty min. Captain Nares has, therefore, advanced fifty-one geographical miles further north than the American explorer, and has approached within four hundred miles of the pole.

President Land, usually marked on Arctic maps, has no existence. Lady Franklin's strait is really a bay; and from the fact that travel was conducted on the ice to the highest point reached, it would seem that no open polar sea was encountered. The northernmost point seen in Greenland was in latitude eighty-two deg. fifty-seven min. Excellent coal was found near the place where the Discovery wintered, and a number of valuable scientific collections and observations were made. The Pandora is still in the ice, and was met by the Alert on October 16, when she signaled "all well."

A Champion Better.

The following story is going around in French military circles. An officer, Verdier, was celebrated in his garrison for winning every bet. None of his comrades could boast of ever having been victorious, and at last no one cared to enter a bet with him. One day Verdier was transferred to another regiment, but the fame of his peculiar luck had already spread before him. After a supper tendered him by his new comrades on the evening of his arrival, and when the champagne made its appearance, General B. called out: "Is it really true, Verdier, that you win every bet?'

"So it is, general."

"But how, the deuce do you do it?"

"Oh, very simple. I am a physiognomist, and bet only when I am quite sure."

"You are a physiognomist. Well, then, what, for instance, can you read now in my face?"

"I can see," said Verdier, promptly, "that your old wound on the upper and back part of your leg is broken out again."

"Nonsense," thundered out the general, "I never had a wound there!"

"I beg pardon, my general, but"—

"No but! after I assure you, sir."

"Perhaps you do not like to speak of it; perhaps a duel"—

"*Le diable!*—you won't believe me. What will you bet?"

"Anything you please, general."

"Five hundred francs."

"All right, five hundred francs."

"The gentlemen present are witnesses." With these words the general at once proceeded to divest himself, *sans gene a la* Suwarow, of his pantaloons, and a scrutinous inspection by all present revealed the fact that there was no trace of a wound by sword or ball.

"You lost the bet, Verdier!" shouted the general, packing himself up again.

"I have lost, indeed, this once. Men may err sometimes. Here are your five hundred francs."

The general put the money with a chuckle into his pocket. After he arrived home he at once wrote to his old chum, the general in command of Verdier's former regiment: "Dear friend—The story about Verdier's luck is all humbug!" He just made a bet that I had a wound on my back, for five hundred francs, and of course lost it." The answer came back: "Your naivete is truly charming! Your winning of the five hundred francs cost me two thousand, which Verdier bet me on the day of his leaving that he will make you, on the first evening of meeting, take off your inexpressibles in the presence of your officers, and that you yourself will inform me of it."

Relics of Burgoyne's Army.

The Charlottesville (Va.) *Jeffersonian* says: George Carr, Esq., informed us that one of his farm hands, in plowing a field on the farm, brought to the surface a gold coin, coined more than one hundred years ago. This farm of Mr. Carr's is situated seven miles nearly north from Charlottesville, and is the place where the army surrendered by Gen. Burgoyne in the Revolution were located as prisoners of war, and the coin was undoubtedly lost by one of the prisoners. The foundations of the cabins in which these prisoners lived can be seen at this day, and in the forests are seen the graves of those who died while they were quartered there. We believe the fields retain the names given them at that time, as "headquarters," etc. When the prisoners were removed from the county the place was purchased by the late Garland Garth, Esq., and he said there was not a tree left on the place. The forests in the vicinity had all been cut down and used for fuel. The forests that are now to be found on this farm have grown up since the prisoners left. Quite a number of the prisoners remained and married, and their descendants are among our most industrious citizens.

THE CASTAWAYS.

Life on a Desert Rock.

This was the usual daily routine, from which the reader will be able to form some idea of the life we led, says one who was cast away on a desert rock: I got up about seven o'clock and took the ashes out of the fireplace, lit the fire, and swept out the house with a bird's wing. When the stone pot got heated, I put in the grease, and if we had eggs we fried them in it, or cooked the meat in it. It generally took about a couple of hours to cook the breakfast, as we could do little at a time; my mother looked after it sometimes. After breakfast I often went down to the gully and had a wash—with eggs when plentiful, often using a dozen of them; and when they could not be spared, I cut a penguin's throat over a piece of rag, scrubbing myself with the blood, and then washing it off with water; it was not such a good plan as the eggs, but was better than nothing.

My wash over, I would get birds for our evening meal, either young penguins or mollyhawks, and then set to work skinning and cutting them up. After that I generally killed and skinned about fifty old penguins and stored up the skins for winter fuel. Thirty fat skins were about as much as a man in our reduced state could carry easily. I packed them in stacks about four feet high. The old-kept skins burnt well, though they smelt strongly, and were full of maggots; but we were very glad to have them. I stored about seven hundred or eight hundred, which would have lasted us some time, as we only burnt about five or six in our small fire during the day.

I was always glad to get my skinning over, as I had got so sick of it; and dreadful looking figures we must sometimes have been—our hands and clothes covered with blood, and our faces often spotted with it. The evening meal was generally cooked by my mother, of which I ate some, leaving a little for the morning, then got in water for the night, put the turf on the fire, and retired to bed, or rock rather. I generally slept well, except when I dreamed of skinning penguins. My mother also slept pretty well, considering the discomfort, etc. On Sunday I never did any skinning, but washed myself in the gully in the morning. We always had a supply of food ready for the Sunday. I then paid visits to some of the other shanties, and got all the news, such as a new yarn; and dreams were a great source of amusement—we dreamt in such a realistic manner.

Having dreams was quite like a letter by post, for they took our minds off the island, and enabled us to forget for a time our miserable circumstances, and any interesting ones I retailed to my mother. In the night when we awoke we invariably asked each other's dreams, which were often about something to eat, often about being at home and the ship that was to take us off the island—always pleasant. Dreaming, in fact, was by far the pleasantest part of our existence on that miserable island. Many were the prophecies that were made about when we should get off. At first we anxiously paid attention to them; but when one or two turned out wrong, no one took much account of them.

Explorations in Palestine.

In these days when every spot of ground made interesting by the secular history of mankind is undergoing the most careful survey and study, it will be far from creditable either to the Christians or the Jews of Europe and America if the explorations in Palestine, of which an attractive account was given at the meeting of the American Geographical Society, should be feebly and inadequately prosecuted. The German government has appropriated, as a report informs us, a sum of 340,000 marks, in addition to the 120,000 marks already expended, for the prosecution of the great excavations making at Olympia; and it is not brilliantly satisfactory to be told, as we are, that while England is spending only $15,000 a year on the explorations in Palestine, the American investigations upon that sacred soil have been practically brought to a standstill for the lack of funds. The imprecation of the sweet singer of Israel, "If I forget thee, oh, Jerusalem, may my right hand forget her cunning," would seem to be chanted in vain by the believers alike in the old and in the new dispensation. Not to theologians only nor to devout persons, nor yet to archæologists and historians, should the prosecution of those enterprises be a matter of lively interest. The artist and the student of architecture are deeply concerned in them. A great deal has been done for our knowledge of Palestine as a land of Scripture and of story, by such writers in our mother tongue as Robinson and Stanley, Prime, Porter, Kitto and Thompson; but the magnificent work of the Count De Vogue, and the more recent monograph of another admirable French savant and traveler on the French castles in the Holy Land, open fields quite untouched by English and American explorers. Of these a glimpse, though but a slight glimpse, was afforded us by the gentlemen who addressed the Geographical Society, and we trust that practical steps may be taken to bring American science and enterprise fully abreast with European investigation in this arena, so crowded with lofty recollections and the scene of incidents of such transcendent importance.—*New York World.*

For the Last Time.

There is a touch of pathos about doing even the simplest thing "for the last time." It is not alone kissing the dead that gives you this strange pain. You feel it when you have looked your last time upon some scene you have loved—when you stand in some quiet city street where you know that you will never stand again. The actor playing his part for the last time, the singer whose voice is cracked hopelessly, and who after this once will never stand before the sea of upturned faces disputing the plaudits with fresher voices and fairer forms, the minister who has preached his last sermon—these all know the hidden bitterness of the two words "never again." How they come to us on our birthdays as we grow older! Never again young; always nearer and nearer to the very last—the end which is universal, "the last thing which shall follow all last things, and turn them, let us hope, from pains to joys. We put away our boyish toys with an odd heartache. We were too old to walk any longer on our stilts—too tall to play marbles on the sidewalk. Yet there was a pang when we thought we had played with our merry thoughts for the last time, and life's serious, grown-up work was waiting for us. Now we do not want the lost toys back. Life has other and larger playthings for us. May it not be that these too shall seem in the light of some far-off day as the boyish games seem to our manhood, and we shall learn that death is but the opening of the gate into the new land of promise?

Do you ever read the newspapers? No! Have you any opinion upon anything? No! Do you know your right hand from your left? No! Do you consider yourself a species of born idiot? Yes! Then you are fit for a juryman.

DEATH IN A SCHOOLROOM.

What Came of Punishing a Sensitive Little Boy in a School.

Herbert Booth, son of Mr. George Booth, of Milwaukee, Wis., a lad seven years of age, came to school rather late, and was hurried back home to get his slate, having forgotten it in his haste to get to school. Nothing unusual occurred after this until about eleven o'clock, a little over an hour from his return to his desk. Then his teacher, Miss Sarah W. Chapman, observed that he was making a noise, and that it diverted the attention of the children from their studies. She called him up on disobedience of an order to keep quiet, and had given him four or five blows with a light rattan, when he fell into a fit and died.

Mr. Booth, the father of the child, said he was of a tender, sensitive nature, and it was the general opinion that his death was the result of the excitement incident to his attendance at school during the forenoon. Herbert had risen as usual, partaken of breakfast with the family, and had assisted in dressing a younger brother or sister before going to school. His race for his slate and the nervous disturbance consequent upon punishment by the teacher had resulted in an apoplectic fit and death. The family had no fault to find with Miss Chapman, and viewed the occurrence as one that might have happened in the home circle under no greater provocation than that at school. Mr. Booth had carefully examined the hands of the deceased, and had failed to discover any marks upon them. There was a slight abrasion of the skin on the upper side of one of his thumbs, but this might have been caused at some time previous to his death.

Miss Chapman said she had detected the little fellow in the act of making noises with his mouth, to the annoyance of those about him, and had called him to account. He laughed, and, very carelessly, it seemed to her, repeated the noises. Thinking it necessary to punish him for his disobedience, she summoned him out into the hall and administered four or five light blows upon the inside of one of his hands. He made no resistance, but cried more out of mortification than of pain. On his release he walked to his seat, sobbing all the way, and the teacher observed that he settled down into a seat near the one he occupied and assumed a recumbent position. She hurried to his side and found he was ill. A boy near by expressed an opinion that the child had fainted, and word was immediately sent up to the principal, who appeared and assisted in bathing the boy's temples with cold water and applying ammonia. A physician was sent for but arrived too late to be of service. The little one died in a few moments after he reached the seat. The parents were sent for, but as Mrs. Booth was too ill to come, the remains of her poor boy were taken home in a hack. The pupils of the grade under the care of Miss Chapman were dismissed and the room closed for the day. Miss Chapman thought the boy's death was the result of great nervous excitement and his effort to restrain his grief. He gave one or two sobs at the close and fell back dead. He was quite heated when he returned from his chase after his slate, and was very restless up to the time that he was called. His actions of the forenoon were in strange contrast with his usually quiet deportment, and this leads to the supposition that he was subject to some functional derangement.

War as a Missionary.

And now, we are told, the barbarous Turk is to be subdued; a Christian missionary is to be sent to take possession of his territory; that missionary is war! Pious people rejoice that all things are to work together for good: as if red-handed carnage were the meet handmaid of the cross!

The Turk may be barbarous; no doubt he is. Nothing can be more barbarous than war. The civilized world has experienced a great shock at the cruelties of the Turks toward the captured Servians. A little different, perhaps, but essentially the same, we apprehend, is too apt to be true history of every conquering army. Wherever shooting, killing and destroying are in order, wrongs, which still spare the life of the victim, almost inevitably follow in their train.

We recall to mind a letter written many years ago by a brave and dashing young officer on the staff of Gen. Zachary Taylor, during the conquest of Mexico. It was addressed to his wife, and gave an account of a battle in which he had been engaged shortly before. He referred to the outrages perpetrated by the soldiers, and concluded with the exclamation: "If this be war, God deliver me from war!"

Gen. Winfield Scott, whose proudest title was that of "Apostle of Peace," conferred upon him by the Rev. William Henry Channing, although he had been pronounced by the Duke of Wellington the greatest captain of the age, once remarked: "I hope never to see another battlefield." He then described, with deep emotion, the horrors of war, as he had witnessed them. We trust the day will come, in the history of the human race, when there will be no more wars, and peace will reign throughout the earth.—*Ledger.*

How They Manage in China.

A paper in China says: We learn that one of the mandarins here, who had swindled the government of a large sum of money when making purchases of warlike materials at Hong Kong during the Formosan affair, was brought up for trial before the redoubtable Ting and the Fantai. This degraded official was subjected, as an introduction of something severe in store for him, to a flogging of one hundred blows on the palms of his hands. He was to have been bamboozed in the usual way as other criminals on the breech, but for his bitter crying and vehement entreaties, coupled with the fact of his not being in very good health. The defaulting official is surnamed Man, and is related to a Taoutai of that name who was degraded at the same time with the Viceroy Ying Han in the Waising affair.

A Long Search.

A young man named Collins went to Cherokee county, Ala., and after making love to the sixteen-year-old bride of a sixty-year resident, eloped with her. The old man procured a carte de visite of Collins, saddled his horse, and for two years tracked the couple over the States of Mississippi, Alabama, North and South Carolina, and into Georgia, where he met Collins at Jonesboro and had him arrested. Collins refused to say where the wife was, and was sentenced to the chain gang for twelve months. The old man is still scouring the country in search of his "poor Mary."

"Is there an opening here for an intellectual writer?" said a very red faced youth, with the cork of a bottle sticking out of his breast pocket. The editor, with much dignity, took the man's intellect in, and said: "An opening? yes, sir; a kind and considerate carpenter, foreseeing your visit, left an opening for you. Turn the knob to the right."

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

**A Terrible

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Nov. 30, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.*

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THE IMPENDING CRISIS.

The Hon. Clarkson N. Potter, a distinguished democrat of New York, ably discusses in the Herald of Wednesday the questions that have been forced upon the country by the desperate and and treasonable conspiracy to put into the office of President the defeated candidate. This contribution of Mr. Potter is important not only for the ability with which the questions are considered but from the confidential relations of its author with the leading democrats of the nation. We regret that our space does not permit the reproduction of the entire letter and we must therefore content ourselves with a brief review. Assuming that the Kellogg Returning Board will count out the democratic electors of Louisiana, Mr. Potter proceeds to give a history of the infamous usurpation which rules in that state, and which having twice subverted its elections, in 1872 and 1874, now proposes to overthrow the choice of the nation for President. The history of this usurpation is so well understood by the American people that it is not necessary to follow Mr. Potter in this review of one of the most lamentable chapters in their history. In regard to the former acts of the Returning Board the judgment of the country is so fully made up that no decision of this Board will be entitled to the least respect.

Concerning the pretense that the presiding officer of the senate has the power of counting the electoral votes and declaring the result which is necessary for the plan of the conspiracy, Mr. Potter agrees with General Butler and he produces a long and unbroken line of precedents from the foundation of the government to the last presidential election is support of his position. The first precedent is that of 1797 when John Adams presided over the joint convention of the two houses and announced the result in his own favor in the following words: "By the report which has been made to me by the tellers appointed by the two houses to examine the votes, there are seventy-one votes for John Adams, etc." If the President of the senate were more than a ministerial officer, executing the will of the joint convention to count the electoral vote, would Mr. Adams have employed this language? Or would the framers of the constitution have reposed in that officer so vast a power which might be exercised in a given case to count himself into the Presidency? The next precedent is that of Missouri in 1821, when Henry Clay asked the question, "Would the house allow the Vice-President single and alone to decide the question of the legality of the vote"? No one pretended to answer in the affirmative. Mr. Clay continued: "The two houses are called upon to enumerate the votes for President and Vice President. Of course they are called upon to decide what are votes." The latest and most weighty precedent of all is that of Louisiana whose vote was declared for Grant in 1873 by Gov. Kellogg on the certificate of this same Returning Board. When the return from Louisiana was opened by the presiding officer of the senate, Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, moved that the electoral vote be rejected on the ground of gross fraud, and it was rejected. There was no pretense of interference or claim of a right to count the vote on the part of the presiding officer of the senate.

Having effectually disposed of the assumption that the presiding officer of the senate "singly and alone" can count the votes and declare the result, Mr. Potter proceeds to show the powers of the two houses over the subject. As both houses must meet to count the electoral vote, no vote can be counted without the consent of each. No electoral vote has ever been counted, or assumed to be counted, against the objection of either house. The joint rule of 1865, of which so much has been said could add nothing to the constitutional power of the two houses. It has value as showing the exercise of the power to count the vote by congress in joint convention. The duty of receiving and counting the votes is a high constitutional duty which the members of congress must exercise upon their consciences and oaths and for the exercise of that duty the constitution has not made them responsible to any power on earth.

Mr. Potter next discusses the remedy in case Kellogg's Returning Board should reverse the popular vote of Louisiana in accordance with the plan of the conspirators to defeat the election of a President. As was done with the vote of Louisiana in 1873 the house can take notice of the public fact that the vote returned by Kellogg's Board was not the lawful vote of the state, and refuse to count it. If the vote should not be counted, as in 1873, Mr. Tilden either is chosen by the majority of the electors, 184 to 177 for Hayes, or there is no election. In the latter case it then becomes the immediate duty of the house of representatives, under the express injunctions of the constitution, to choose a President by the votes of the states. If Mr. Hayes should be so chosen his election will then be in strict compliance with all the provisions and forms of law. This choice of a President would thus be in accordance with the requirements of the constitution and with the spirit of our republican institutions. It would be sustained by public opinion and by the immense majority of the popular vote by which Mr. Tilden was declared the choice of the country for the Presidency. Mr. Potter asked who could lawfully dispute the authority of a President thus chosen and recognized by the house on representatives. Resistance would be rebellion and treason. The Louisiana banditis may as well canvass the vote that was was lawfully cast, as their fraud will neither be admitted by the representatives of the people nor endorsed by public opinion.

There are democratic gains all over the north and west, and why not in the south also.

In Florida and Louisiana the radicals had *all* the election boards and soldiers stationed at the polls by command of Grant to prevent (?) frauds, and entire control of the state governments, and were beaten, yet now 'have the impudence to say there was fraud practiced by the democrats, and want to throw out enough of democratic counties to leave a majority for Hayes. This is going a little farther than democrats can be expected to submit to.

It was soldiers before the election to carry to those states, and failing, it is now more soldiers to put Hayes in by a rascally count. There are other people who also can play soldier, if things are to go thus.

THE NORTH IN THE ELECTION.

The World says: While Chandler and his allies are concocting schemes for "counting-in" a defeated candidate for the Presidency, it may help cool and temperate citizens towards a just estimate of the drift of popular feeling and public opinion in the North at this time to recapitulate quietly the practical results in the way of majorities of the recent contest, and to compare with them the results reached in the election of 1872. In 1872 the Grant electors were chosen in all the New England States, in all the Middle, and in all the Western States. In 1876 Tilden electors have been chosen in one of the New England States, in three of the Middle States, and in two of the Western States. Now for the majorities.

NEW ENGLAND STATES.

	Grant, 1872.	*Hayes,* 1876.	*Tilden,* 1876.
Maine.	32,335	18,000	—
N. H'pshire.	5,743	3,000	—
Mass.	74,212	41,000	—
Vermont.	25,333	20,000	—
Rhode Island.	6,336	7,000	—
Connecticut.	4,214	—	3,000
Totals.	150,173	86,000	

Republican loss in New England, 1876 67,173.

MIDDLE STATES.

	Grant, 1872.	*Hayes,* 1876.	*Tilden,* 1876.
New York.	53,840	—	32,500
New Jersey.	14,810	—	12,475
Penn'a.	137,744	15,000	—
Delaware.	910	—	3,000
Totals.	206'944	15,000	47,975

Republican loss in Middle States, 1876 239,919.

WESTERN STATES.

	Grant, 1872.	*Hayes,* 1876.	*Tilden,* 1876.
Ohio.	37,331	7,516	—
Indiana.	22,507	—	5,414
Illinois.	56,478	15,000	—
Michigan.	59,175	20,000	—
Iowa.	60,099	46.000	—
Minnesota.	20,498	18,000	—
Kansas.	34,078	25,000	—
Wisconsin.	18,515	3,000	—
West Virginia.	2,746	—	17,000
Nebraska.	10,540	8,000	—
Totals.	322,161	142,516	22,424

Republican loss in Western States, 202,069.

SUMMARY.

Total Republican loss in majorities North and West, 1876:

New England States.	67,173
Middle States.	239,919
Western States.	202,069
Total.	509,161

In the face of these tremendous figures it may be wise for the unscrupulous partisans who by their maladministration and their notorious complicity with public rascalities of every sort have so completely broken down the Republican party in the great North and West, to go on in their shameless defiance of law and their utter disregard of the business interests and the national reputation of the American people. Perhaps again it may not be wise for them to do this. Suppose they should venture on Napoleon's experiment of a plebiscite tomorrow in the North and West exclusively?

Our neighbor, the Watchman, *seems* to be riled because Pennsvally rolled up a handsome majority for Tilden, and desires to know who is to blame because our people did not do the same thing in 1874 and back. The democrats of Pennsvally always did their duty, and if it were not for them the democratic party in Centre county would be worse than nowhere. We don't care about its taunt of 1874, or other years, only to say that in that year we had the disorganizing Modocs to fight who joined hands with the rads to defeat our nominees, and that may have taken a little from our count then. May be the Watchman knows something about it. We care a great deal more just now to show up the great rascality that the Grant-Cameron gang is trying against Tilden, than to reply to the empty taunt of Pennsvally democrats on the results of '74, 73, or '72.

As for the credit that our neighbor fears we may get in the good work done, we are claiming nothing in it. We think it is the Watchman man who keeps appropriating all that and has a habit of telling elected candidates "he did it," even to informing democratic commissioners that they owe their election altogether to *him*. We always thought some 3500 democrats did that work.

A subscriber clips the following from the Pittsburg Commercial and requests us to publish it:

There is trouble among the Iowa Grangers. They complain bitterly that the National Grange is eating up their substance without any equivalent return. This National Grange is charged with being a ring of self constituted priests, having by secret and adroit management, established themselves in office and power by levying exhorbitant taxes upon State granges, thereby enabling them to get large salaries, and take annual excursions with their families at fabulous cost, all at the expense of the taxpayers. To do this they have entrenched themselves behind a high and self-constituted degree of "Princes of Merdia," to which none are admitted except such as are deemed advisable. From this inner temple are dictated to the subordinates all orders and decrees, and from which there is no appeal. It is now proposed to wipe out this star chamber by abolishing all the useless degrees and climinating all the useless machinery and parade of the order.

If Tilden can be cheated out of a few electors by Grant's soldiers, he can not be robbed of the 360,000 popular majority by which the people of the United States have endorsed him over bayonet Hayes.

PENNSYLVANIA.

At last the returns from all the counties in the State have been received by the Secretary of State at Harrisburg. They show an aggregate vote of 758,957, by far the largest vote ever polled in the State, the nearest approach to it being the vote for Governor in October, 1872, which aggregated 672,469, or 86,488 less than the vote of this year for President. The total vote of last year for Governor was 609,564. The totals are as follows.

For the Hayes Electors.	384,148
For the Tilden Electors.	366,204
For the Cooper Electors.	7,204
For the Smith Electors.	1,318
For the American Alliance ticket	83
Hayes' plurality.	17,944
Hayes' majority.	9,339

FACTS ABOUT THE RADICAL CRY OF INTIMIDATION.

A New Orleans special despatch to the Philadelphia Times says of the election in the parishes where the Republicans claim the negroes were intimidated:

The army officer on duty in East Baton Rouge says the election there was very peaceable; that he has had no complaint of intimidation, and that hundreds of negroes voted with the Democrats. An eminent citizen of East Feliciana says negroes there made no concealment about voting with the Democrats, and hundreds did so. The only case of intimidation was that of a white man who was publicly whipped by negroes for leaving the Republican party. In Ouachita, which gave the Democrats 1,000 majority and which has a majority of negroes the full registered vote was polled lacking only 100. In Richland Parish, also, there was a large vote for Tilden and Nicholls by negroes. The worst case against the Democrats is found in a parish where no Republican vote was returned. This is accounted for by the statement that when Kellogg found that the parish was going for the Democrats anyway, instructions were given to Republican negroes not to vote at all, as a basis for an application to throw out the parish. It is a little remarkable that in parishes where intimidation is alleged troops were stationed and the county officers were in the possession of Republicans.

The same despatch gives the following facts about the personal of the Returning Board:

The Republicans now concede that the votes actually cast and reported give Tilden over 7,000 majority. All the members of the Returning Board are now in the city. All of the Northern men here are disgusted with its personnel, but Kellogg says, with a chuckle, that there is no way of changing it. One of the colored members one Casanova, is an undertaker, and the other, Kennet, is a negro who used to be a waiter in a gambling-saloon, and was discharged for robbing the proprietor's till. It is generally agreed that the board is purchasable, but neither party is likely to take the responsibility of making them an offer.

A HIGH HANDED CRIME.

THE PEOPLE OF SOUTH CAROLINA DISFRANCHISED AND HER COURTS DEFIED.

Chamberlain's Returning Board Declare Themselves Elected and then Run Away.

Columbia, Nov. 22.—The board of state canvassers yesterday made a report to the supreme court stating the persons who had received the highest number of votes for the offices for which they were candidates. Appended to the report o results was a memorandum of the board stating that in their opinion certain irregularities which affected some of the republican candidates should be corrected and also that the vote of Laurens and Edgefield counties which gave large democratic majorities should be excluded on account of frauds and intimidations.

This morning the court made an order commanding the board to issue certificates of election to all the persons who were shown by the report of the board to have received the highest number of votes for members of the legislature including the counties of Edgefield and Laurens. The court also to-day took up the case of the electors and issued a rule on the board to show cause why they should not correct the statements of the county canvassers by the present returns in their possession. Pending these proceedings of the court, however, the board held a session and issued certificates to all the members of the legislature except for Laurens and Edgefield counties, thus securing a majority of the legislatnre to the republicans and securing the defeat of Hampton and the election of Chamberlain. The board also issued certificates of election to the Hayes and Wheeler electors and to all the republican state ticket. The board then adjourned sine die.

This action of the board has created much excitement; but the citizens are determined to rely upon the courts and exhaust all legal means of redress.

HOW TO DO IT.

It is well enough for honest people of the North of both parties to understand the mode whereby it is proposed to give the State of Louisiana to Hayes. For cool infamy it has no parallel in our political history. It is commonly supposed that the State would be changed to Hayes by simply rejecting the five parishes originally decided upon to be thrown out; but as they give but 4,415 for Tilden, while his majority in the State is over 7,000, there must be double as much Hayes majority manufactured in some way to defraud Tilden out of the electoral vote. How it is to be done is best explained by the New Orleans Republican of Wednesday, the organ of Kellogg, in the following extract from its leading editorial:

Counting the lost Republican majorities and adding them to the reputed Democratic majorities, we find the total to be between 8,000 and 9,000, as follows:

Parishes,	Majorities. 1874 Rep.	1876. Dem.	net gain,
Baton Rouge, East.	990	625	1615
East Feliciana.	841	1743	2584
West Feliciana.	857	465	1322
Morehouse.	363	506	869
Ouachita.	928	1074	2002
Total.	3974	4413	8392

To merely throw out the reputed Democratic majorities in the above parishes would not satisfy justice. To do that fully it will be necessary to restore the Republican strength which has been destroyed by the civil war which has been waged in them for the very purpose of setting up this claim which the Democrats now urge.

It will be seen that in order to give Hayes the electoral vote of Louisiana the Kellogg Return Board must not only reject the Tilden majority of 4,413, but it must manufacture a Hayes majority of 3,979, from purely imaginary votes, and then it will give but a nominal majority for Hayes. When it is considered that the Republican vote of these parishes that is to be substituted and certified as the legal vote, is the vote certified by the Kellogg Board of 1874, and the same vote that Mr. Wheeler and both branches of a Republican Congress rejected as a shame on civilization as Senator Edmunds expressed it, the enormity of the contemplated fraud will be appreciated. The proposition not only to reject returns, but to substitute a vote confessedly never cast, and based on a previous vote that has been declared by all parties to be a glaring fraud, is a measure of violence to the public will and to the integrity of the ballot, that Louis Napoleon in his direst necessities would not have attempted. Surely the candid men of all parties need but know what the Kellogg Return Board really mean to do, to utter such an emphatic protest as will make fraud turn to burning ashes in the hands of its authors.

WHAT MR. COOPER SAYS.

From the World.

The expression of the popular will is in favor of Mr. Tilden rather than Mr. Hayes for President. There is not the least doubt that the party in power would practice fraud to secure the election of their candidates, but the will of the people, as expressed in the ballot-box, may deter them from doing so. But in the event of Mr. Tilden being counted out by fraudulent or illegal means, I have good reasons to fear trouble—perhaps a second civil war. If there be fraud practiced it may cause an almost general popular uprising, and there is no telling what the result will be to the country. Yet I have strong faith in the good sense of the American people and believe that trouble will be averted.

The official table of the members of both branches of the new Legislature, shows a Republican majority of twelve in the Senate and thirty-nine in the House, making fifty-one on joint ballot.

VICTORY!

This Rooster is determined to stay out—
Neither the tyrant's bayonets nor rascally Returning Boards can frighten him, for Tilden is elected!

THE SITUATION.

The situation as to the presidential question is the same. Tilden has a majority on the popular vote of 260,00, and an honest majority of the electors, and the radicals, backed by Grant and his soldiers are still at work to steal Louisiana and Florida and count Hayes in. Democrats are in no mood to stand this, and should not, and will not.

The "fair men" whom Grant sent to New Orleans to write letters defending the fraud in progress there and to assist in preventing Trumbull, Palmer Curtin, and their associates from witnessing the operation, are about as favorably known to the country as Kellogg himself. With Quay representing the Pennsylvania Treasury Ring and Charley Farwell the Whiskey Ring, the interests of all public plunderers ought to be very well guarded, to say nothing of Garfield and Kasson. Bill Chandler and Bob Mackey are looking after the other two States while Babcock and Belknap have a roving commission to supervise the whole job.

The Tribune Almanac for 1873, page 78, under the head of Louisiana says:

"Note.—The above are the pretended returns of a series of the most fraudulent elections ever held in any country. * * * We can only say that such a succession of monstrous and transparent debaucheries of the ballot box affords no indication of the political views of the people of Louisiana."

In 1874 there was an election for State Treasurer, and the Conservatives elected their candidates by a large majority, but as usual they were counted out. Referring to this election, the Tribune Almanac for 1875 gives no figures, but under "Louisiana," remarks:

"The attention of the whole country has been fixed on the rascally operations of Kellogg's so-called Returning Board which does not permit the will of the voters of this State to have effect. It is well known that the Conservatives carried the State in November by a large majority, but the result of the election is not officially announced."

ANOTHER WHISKY RING CONVICT PARDONED.

Wm. McKee has been pardoned by the President and his fine of $10,000 remitted. McKee is the proprietor of the Globe-Democrat newspaper in St. Louis, and it has been anticipated that he would be pardoned after the election as soon as the administration could give its mind to "reform within the party." It will now be in order to let out of the penitentiary Attitudulum Joyce.

THE OHIO DEMOCRACY SPEAK.

Columbus, November 22.—The democratic state central committee and a number of representative democrats from various counties of the state met here to day for consultation. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That patriotism demands of every good citizen a spirit of ready acquiescence in the result of the Presidential election as fairly ascertained and we deprecate all partisan feeling in the discussions of the facts or law on which that result depends.

Resolved, That it is due to the people and it is indispensable to the preservation of free government that the President shall not be chosen by fraud or force. We appeal to the officers charged with canvassing the voteand making returns to allay public apprehension and suspicion by open and impartial action, thus commending the cordial acquiescence of the American people; but admonished by the past action of the present returning board in Louisiana that such returns may be falsely and fraudulently made, we demand of the senate and house of representatives to exert if necessary, the constitutional powers vested in them jointly or severally to the end that whoever has been fairly chosen by the people shall be declared and inaugurated President of the United States.

Resolved, That we regard the concentration of regular troops at Washington by the President on the eve of the assembling of congress as an act calculated to throw discredit upon the disposition of the people to obey the law and submit to the result of the Presidential election as legally ascertained, and excite unnecessary alarm as to the stability of the republic, thereby imperilling peace at home and public credit abroad.

Resolved, That we recommend to the democratic central committee of the state to correspond and confer with the other state democratic committees of the country with a view to a full understanding of the facts and a perfect concert of action in maintaining the rights of the people in the late Presidential election as determined by proper legal authorities.

Speeches endorsing the above resolutions were made by Thomas Ewing, George H. Pendleton, G. W. Morgan, Durbin Ward and others.

The South Carolina Board of Canvassers on 22, stole the electoral vote of that State openly from the Supreme Court, with the avowed object of offering it to Governor Hayes. The robbery was brazen and shameless. It rests with the American people to decide whether they will surrender the control of their Government into such hands, or maintain their liberties, their self respect and their prosperity by enforcing the remedies of the law against a lawless conspiracy without parallel in our annals. We have no doubts as to their decision.

BAYONETS IN WASHINGTON.

Washington, Nov. 19.—On Friday last I was informed by a personal friend of the President that not only would a large force of the regular army be concentrated in Washington in short time, but that provision was to be made for the reception, at Government expense, of regiments of militia from Northern States. On that afternoon, after Cabinet meeting, the heads of departments assembled in the Attorney-General's office to refresh their memories with law points which would enable them to better understand the way State troops could be called for in case of threatened trouble. The information was not given as a rumor, but as a fact which would demonstrate itself in a few days. In the same connection it was rumored that confidential orders had been issued to the commandant of the marine corps to prepare accommodations for and increased number of marines at the barracks

SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Supreme Court Adjudges the Returning Board in Contempt.

Columbia, S. C., November 25.—The Supreme Court this morning held each of the members of the State Board of Canvassers to be in contempt of court in refusing to issue certificates of election to persons who by the face of the returns were shown to have been elected members of the Legislature, and ordered each to pay a fine of $1,500, and to be confined in the County Jail until discharged by the order of the Court. The time of the Court was occupied all day in hearing argument on the order asked for by the Democratic counsel reconvening the board and compelling them to compare the vote for Presidential electors as returned by the county commissioners of election with the statements of precinct managers and to report the result to the Court.

The Democrats claim, in substance that the act of the board in adjourning while under the order of the Court was null and void, alleging that such action was a trick to defeat the ends of justice, and that the Court had power to compel them to reconvene and perform their duties in the manner ordered by the Court.

THE BOARD ARRESTED.

The above Board has since been arrested for their contempt and rascality and imprisoned until they purge themselves and each one fined $1500. It is intimated that Grant will free them through unlawful interference. So we go, the highest courts are defied by the party in power, and they are inaugurating revolution.

The radical returning board of South Carolina have temporarily accomplished their villainous task of cheating the people of that state out of their victory over the vile gang of plunderers, headed by Chamberlain and Patterson. In order to achieve their purpose they were obliged to place themselves in contempt of the supreme court of the state and to flee, knaves confessed, from the capital of the state. We ask every honest and intelligent man, of whatever politics, to read the telegraphic account of the mode of operation of these unmitigated scoundrels and then ask themselves the question whether Mr. Hayes or the republican party can afford to seize the presidency through the fraud and trickery of this South Carolina returning board. Let it be understood right here that the republican party has initiated the work of setting the law and the courts at defiance. It has resorted to revolution to carry its point. The rascals in South Carolina have begun the new rebellion against constituted authority, just as the secessionists there began the first rebellion in 1861. The rascals must meet the fate of the rebels.

CROOKEDNESS IN OREGON.

Governor Grover to Assume Judicial Powers and Certify a Tilden Elector as Chosen.

Special Dispatch to the New York Herald.

San Francisco, November 25.—Governor Grover, of Oregon, refuses to issue his certificate of election as Presidential elector to Mr. Watts, the Republican candidate on the ground that he was disqualified to hold the office by being a postmaster. He will give the certificate to the Democratic elector, Coghlan. United States District Attorney Latemer, of this State, has gone to Oregon to direct the Republican opposition to the action of the Governor.

THE TROOPS AT WASHINGTON.

Washington, November 25.—The troops now here are eight companies of artillery, numbering in all 450 men, armed with muskets, with the trowel bayonet; but as soon as seme gun-carriages, now expected, arrive, a portion of them at least will be detailed as light artillery in one or more batteries.

WOODWARD'S COMING REVELATIONS.

New York, November 25.—The Tribune says Albert A. Woodward, clerk of the Board of Supervisors during Tweed's reign, and recently arrested in Chicago, has turned State's evidence, and will make a full confession of the transactions of the Ring, not only in the matter of false vouchers for building court house, but in fraudulent elections as well.

It is known that his testimony will be accepted by the Prosecuting Attorney. His revelations will involve many Republican as well as Democratic officials, and the particulars of the funds raised in the court house frauds will involve scores of persons who have been hitherto unsuspected.

DEPARTMENT ESTIMATES FOR THE COMING YEAR. $175,000,000 ASKED FOR.

Washington, November 22.—The House committee on appropriations did not meet to-day on account of the absence of Chairman Randall, who is expected from Louisiana to-morrow. The estimates of all the departments are in the possession of the committee except for the deficiency bill and the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill. The estimates call for $25,000,000 more than last year's appropriation, or in round numbers $175,000,000, as against $150,000,000 appropriated at the last session of Congress. The committee expects to cut the appropriation down ten to fifteen millions below the amount appropriated last year by cutting down the working force in some of the departments. The fact that the departments have been run this summer in spite of the wholesale absence of clerks will be the main argument used. The committee does not anticipate as much opposition to the proposed reduction as it met last winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Yarborough were married in Hickman, Tenn., eight years ago. They were very young, and their engagement and wedding, managed by their parents, was devoid of sentiment. They were divorced a year afterward. This fall they met in Nashville. Mrs. Yarborough was yet only twenty-four years old, and had grown handsome. Mr. Yarborough was also improved in appearance. They fell in love, but this time her parents forbade the intimacy, and locked her in her room. He got her out through a window, they eloped, were chased by her angry father, were remarried, and now seem much better satisfied than when they were united without any row.

GOD'S EYE UPON US.

Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, Rev. Dr. Armitage, chose for his text the Thirty second Psalm, eighth verse: "I will instruct and teach thee in the way in which thou shalt go. I will guide the with mine eye." After the opening hymn, "Guide me, O thou Great Jehovah," Dr. Armitage said:

Every man has some conception of God's character, natural or distorted, true or false, fancied or real, and that idea gives tone and shape to a man's religion. If his deep, inward heart impression of God be that God is kind, affectionate, great and warm hearted, the man will partake of the same complexions, and men will see in the servant of such a God something that is attractive, lovable and magnanimous. Hence there is great significance in the promise which says, "I will give thee a heart to know me." A man must remember that he himself has a heart before he can understand that God has a heart—just as he comes to understand another human being in order to fee and reciprocate his love.

The watchful, tender and loving God sees that man has a dangerous way to go and knows not the path; therefore He says to man, "I will instruct thee in the way in which thou shalt go." Man, if left to himself, would lose the path and turn from it. Hence God says to him, "I will direct thee. I will accompany thee at every step and if thou comest to an intricate point I will guide thee with mine eye." Can you convince of a sweeter or more inspiring picture than that of an infallible guide walking at the side of a trusting traveller who takes step by step in a dubious and strange path which he has never passed before, and ever and anon he casts his anxious glance into the eye of his trusted companion to spell forth his directions in the friendly decisions of the eye? This is just the picture which our sympathizing God presents to us in the text

Let us see how this passage can be made profitable to us. Every one of us has need personally of an infallible guida. Solomon says, "He that trusteth in his own heart is a fool." This calls for total self abandonment and total committal to the guidance of God, in the calm persuasion that that quiet trust is safe. Solomon means the man who, in all the complex actions of life, trusts to himself is a fool. The highest pitch of folly is to assume the responsibility of safety in all the intricacies of his ways. When one does that his own character is his own light. He, himself, enters into all the thoughts, words, and therefore, all the deeds of his own life; nay, he makes up his life, whatever his imperfections. He is a bent square; therfore every line he draws is out of the true. He is a defective thing, and every note he strikes is a discord. His whole life will come out just as he is himself, because he himself is his only guide. The man who does that shows ignorance, to begin with.

"Man, know thyself." Then you will be sensative under reproof and feel secure in danger—drawing a veil over your own eyes and wrapping your soull in a shroud of falsehood. All this is very rash; it makes you an easy prey to yourself. It is a self-confidence which argues your persuasion that you are the guide and not the traveller, the father and not the child, the beacon and not the wanderer. Is this wise? You need a guide. God assures you that he is willing to supply your need by becoming your guide, saying, "I will guide thee." It must be remembered though that the acceptance of his tendered help implies humble obedience and submission to his leadership. But, cheerful submission is born of loving sympathy. The heavenly dove descends and settles upon the subdued, and not upon the self-willed and headstrong. When the heart is submitted to him he does more than control the life, he guides it and shapes it to his will. "He teaches them his way." Dr. Paley says: "That were there no example in the world of contrivance except that of the eye it would be alone sufficient to support the conclusions we draw from it as to the existence of an intelligent Creator." No part of the human organization so beautifully exhibits the benevolence of God as the eye. When he says "I will guide thee with mine eye," he uses the highest form of words to indicate our incessant protection.

What power is sometimes in an eye! Often the eye of a ruler has quelled the fury of a mob; sometimes the eye of a teacher has aroused the dormant energies of a gigantic but indolent mind; the eye of a statesman has often silenced the clamor of a Senate, while the flashing glance of a general has inspired the bravery of an army and fired it with victory. A madman is quelled by the eye of his keeper and wilts before it like a blushing child.

Then what power the eye possesses to cheer, to comfort and to encourage! The whole human family understand its darting utterances, and by its speech the purest and greatest souls maintain intercourse with each other. It is impossible to give to it any expression of the soul that is not suggestive. It is the representative of all that transpires in the breast. You all know what the eye of your greived mother means when she looks upon you without hope; you also know what a broken-hearted father means when he turns his imploring gaze upon his wayward daughter or his prodigal son. Neither can misunderstand what Jesus meant as he cast his sad, loving gaze over the sons of men and burst into tears because they were "as sheeep without a shepherd." This is divine eye-guidance. It is the shorthand of mute soul-speech. Its penetration is rapid as lightning, and its accuracy matches its speed. If you have done wrong, it speaks free forgiveness, instead of severe punishment. If it approves, it speaks satisfaction without elaborate praise. It is so suggestive, also, as to whether we are to turn this way or that. This is how your loving father guides you with his eye. See how delicately he reaches you; what lovable admonitions he gives, and what reproofs he obviates by his gentle dealings. His hand does not smite with the lash; his voice does not thunder out denunciations, but his eye is eloquent, just as the eye of your adoring wife, or child, or friend tells you when you have touched their heart.

"The child-like faith that asks not sight,
Waits not for wonder or for sign,
Believes, because it loves aright,
Shall see things greater things divine.

"Heaven to that grave shallopen wide,
And brightest angels to and fro
On messages of love shall glide
"Twixt God above and Christ below."

The Lungs.

CONSUMPTION!

This distressing and dangerous complaint and its premonitory symptoms, neglected cough, night sweats, horseness, wasting flesh fever—permanently cured by "Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry!"

BRONCHITIS—A premonitor of Pulmonary Consumption, is characterized by catarrh, or inflamation of the mucus membrane of the air passages, with cough and expectoration, short breath, hoarseness, pains in the chest. For all Bronchial affections, sore throat, loss of voice, coughs,

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

is a sovereign remedy.

Hemorrage, or Spitting of Blood, may proceed from the larynx, trachia, bronchia or lungs, and arises from various causes, as undue physical exertion, plethora, or fullness of the vessels, weak lungs, overstraining of the voice, suppressed evacuation, obstruction of the spleen or liver, &c.

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

The only standard remedy for hemorrage, bronchial and all pulmonary complaints. Consumptives, or those predisposed to weak lungs, should not fail to use this great vegetable remedy.

Its marvelous power, not only over consumption, but over every chronic disease where a gradual alterative action is needed. Under its use the cough is loosened, the night sweats diminished, the pain subsides, the pulse returns to its natural standard, the stomach is improved in its power to digest and assimilate the food, and every organ has a purer and better quality of blood supplied to it, out of which recreative and plastic material is made.

Prepared only by
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
33 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.
Sold by all Prominent Druggists.

ITCHING PILES!

PILES, PILES, ITCHING PILES,
Positively cured by the use of
SWAINE'S OINTMENT.
Home Testimony.

I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases Pruritus or Prurigo, or more commonly known as Itching Piles. The itching at times was almost intolerable, increased by scratching, and not unfrequently become sore. I bought a box of "Swayne's Ointment;" its use gave quick relief, and in a short time made a perfect cure. I can now sleep undisturbed, and I would advise all who are suffering with this distressing complaint to procure "Swayne's Ointment" at once. I had tried prescriptions almost innumerable, without finding any permanent relief. JOS. W. CHRIST.,
(Firm of Roedel & Christ,)
Boot and Shoe House, 344 North Second St., Philadelphia.

SKIN DISEASES.

Swayne's All-healing Ointment is also a specific for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barber's Itch, Blotches, all Scaly, Crusty, Cutaneous Eruptions. Perfectly safe and harmless even on the most tender infant. Price, 50 cents. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.

Sold by all Leading Druggists.
Prepared only by
Dr. Swayne & Son,
330 NORTH SIXTH STREET,
Philadelphia.
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers
SWAINE'S PANACEA

Celebrated all over the world for its remarkable cures of Scrofula, Mercurial and Syphilitic Complaints, and in cases where Syphilitic virus of the parent, causes a development of Syphillis or Scrofula in the child, nothing has ever proved so effectual in completely eradicating every vestige of these dangerous complaints, and all diseases arising from

Impurity of The Blood.

Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. No Charge for advice. Sent by express to any address.

LIFE, Growth, Beauty, LONDON

HAIR COLOR RESTORER:

A Scientific Vegetable Preparation of Rare Ingredients.

Cultivate your hair.

London	Glossy, Luxu-	Hair Restorer
London	riant Hair is one	Hair Restorer
London		Hair Restorer
London	of the greatest	Hair Restorer
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London	Charms.	Hair Restorer

All that art can accomplish in beautifying, strengthening, thickening and adorning the hair is effected by using "London Hair Color Restorer." It stimulates and forces a growth; if gray restores its natural color and renders it silky and beautiful; cures dandruff; keeps the scalp clean cool and healthy. Price 75 cents. All druggists and dealers sell it.

Principal depot for the United States, 330 North Sixth street, above Vine, Philadelphia.

—We would esteem it an especial favor if every friend of the Reporter would send us the name of at least one subscriber, with the Cash—for three months, 50 cents; six months $1,00, and one year $2. Reader, won't you try and do us this little favor, and will repay you by improving the Reporter. Send us the names of six new subscribers, with the Cash, and we will send you the Reporter one year free.

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c. &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medicr purposes always kept. may 31 '72.

BUY YOUR DRUGS FROM RANKIN'S

Drug Store,

(NEXT DOOR TO THE DESCHNER GUN STORE.)

FRESH AND CHEAP.
Apr. 22

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Sam'l Keller, late of Potter twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
ELIZABETH KELLER,
9 nov 6t Adm'r.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
17 aug tf. D. W. ZERBE.

J. S. MILLER.

Fashionable Tailor.

AARONSBURG.

Having opened rooms opposite the Reformed parsonage building he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of men's and boy's garments, according to the latest styles, and upon shoriest notice, and all work warranted to render satisfaction. Cutting and repairing done. 16nov 1m.

New FIRM—New Enterprise—
NEW GOODS.

IsaacD. Boyer

(SUCCESSOR TO B. F. PHILIPS.)

AARONSBURG, PA.

We have just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we purchased at CASH PRICES, a full line of

DRY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES,
NOTIONS, QUEENSWARE,
GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
WILLOW WARE,
and a general variety of MERCHANDISE.

We do not deem it necessary to state prices here, but invite you to come and see us and we will convince you that we have as fine a lot of goods and sell as cheap as any house in Centre county. nov 16y

-GRAIN ELEVATOR-

SHORTLIDGE & CO,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD

NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEP

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY NOV. 30, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 893, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLELAND, Sec't. H. F. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. W. R. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ABNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Sausages are getting ripe.

——Sleigh bells will soon be well enough to be out.

——The circulation of the Reporter is near 1200—advertisers can see our list. Everybody reads the Reporter.

——The snow last week was white as before.

——Newman sells the chespest and best underwear and gloves in Bellefonte. tf

——D. F. Luse has made an improvement upon the chopper machine commonly in use in this valley.

——We had an earnest start of winter. Last Friday 24 was cold and the ground frozen. Saturday snow enough to cover the ground and remained over Sunday with an icy atmosphere all the time. Well let winter come, who cares now?

——It snowed all day on Monday, but melted as it came to the ground. In the evening it lay about one inch in depth.

——Philip Kryder, of Penn twp, has a calf which weighed 113 younds when it was one day old. Some calf, that.

——It is out of time now to say "Keep cool"—keep warm is the term now.

——Spigelmyer's is the place for cheap goods for cash or produce. New stock, full line of everything. The latest styles of dress goods. Fresh groceries. Go and see. Take your cash and produce along and you will go home with a bargain.

——Dry-salting makes pork better and safer for keeping, with less trouble and salt, than pickling. We've tried it five years, and have had others try it, with the same good results.

——The fellow who can eat the longest piece of sausage at one meal, may report at this office, and get the Reporter free for three months.

——Newman, at the new Eagle Clothing Store, Bellefonte, will sell you a winter suit worth $9 for $6. Suits which sell at other stores for $17 at $13. Good suits at $7, $8 and $10. tf

——On last Wednesday Dr. Neff's horse took fright this side of the railroad and started off. The Doctor fell from the wagon and was afterwards picked up in an unconscious state, having struck the ground with his head. He was brought home, and was soon able to be about again, though feeling much soreness from the fall. A little son of Adam Thomas was also upon the wagon and thrown out, and was seriously bruised.

—— LECTURE ON AFRICA.—Rev. B. B Collins, late missionary to Africa, will lecture in the Lutheran church, at Centre Hall, on Thanksgiving evening. Mr. Collins has with him curiosities from Africa, such as gods, dress, etc. Everybody should hear him. No admission charged. Mr. C. will lecture at Farmer's Mills Union Church, Nov. 28, in the evening, and at Georges Valley Church, Nov. 29, in the evening. Do not fail to go.

W. E. FISCHER, Pastor.

——At Lock Haven market, last week, prices were as follows:

Butter, 28 cents per lb; Eggs, 30 cents per doz; Lard, 15c per lb; Apples, 40 to 50c per bu; Potatoes, $1 per bu; Flour, $4-50; Chickens, 40 to 50c per pair; Apple butter, 15c per quart; Sweet Potatoes, 50c per peck; Cabbage, 5 cents per head; Celery, 5 to 8c per bunch; Turnips, 40c per bushel; Turkey, 10c per lb.

——The grain buyers are now paying full prices for wheat, which makes it necessary that farmers should make their what clean. Number one wheat is often rated number two for want of proper cleaning.

——The Lewisburg Chronicle says: A good deal of hog cholera prevails throughout this county. Some people butcher early, fearing their hogs may be attacked prematurely; but this is a dangerous proceeding, as the disease may be lurking in their systems, and the consequences to consumers may be bad, if not dangerous. Better to discard the use of pork as far as possible for the present, and take to beef

Cut this out, and paste it in your shoe. It is only every little while we read of some one who has stuck a rusty nail in his foot or some other part of his person, and lockjaw has resulted therefrom. All such wounds can be healed without any fatal results following them. The remedy is only to smoke such wound, or any wound or bruise that is inflamed, with burning wool or woolen cloth. Twenty minutes in the smoke of wool will take the pain out of the worst case of inflammation arising from any wound

THE GOLD AND SILVER CASE—SANKEY VS HEIRS OF JNO WATSON, DEC'D.—Some time since we fully explained this case, which is no doubt yet fresh in the minds of our readers. Last week, by agreement, it was argued before a board of arbitrators, Messrs. Jos. W. Musser, Jona. Wolfe and Thos. Strawbridge, in Lewisburg; Mitchell and Van Gezer for Sankey, and Linn & Dill for Watson's heirs. The verdict was in favor of the plaintiff, Sankey. An appeal will be taken, we are informed.—*Mifflinburg Telegraph.*

$2 REWARD.—Lost, on April 8, between Centre Hall and Penn Hall, a mink fur muff. The finder will obtain above reward by leaving it at this office. 23nv6t

——Newman at the new Clothing Store, Bellefonte, sells fine Chinchilla cloth bound Overcoats, worth $18 for $12.50. Chinchilla Overcoats, worth $15 for $11. Best black beaver Overcoats at $13.50. Overcoats at $3.25 and upwards. He is bound to sell cheaper than anybody else in the county and he will do it. tf

FARMS TO LEASE.—
The undersigned wishes to lesse 320 acres of land in Iowa for a term of years for improvement. 160 acres of which to be put under the plow next summer. These lands are among the best wheat lands of the state. For particulars inquire of
J. S. BARNHART.
16 nov 6m Bellefonte, Pa.

——We have been informed by persons in whom we place implicit confidence, that the instruments manufactured by Mr. D. F. Beatty of the BEATTY PIANO and Beatty's Golden Tongue Parlor Organ notoriety, at Washington, N. J., are constructed by a corps of skillful workmen, who have been in his employ for years, and are noted for the great interest they take in promoting and maintaining the already enviable reputation of his instruments. His advertisements appear in this issue of our paper, it would be well for persons interested to examine them. 1m

A GOOD AND HANDSOME PROPERTY, in Millheim, is offered for sale at less than actual value. For further particulars address S. M. SWARTZ, Centre Hill, Pa. 19oct 2m.

——When you go to town, remember Newman! Newman!! Newman!!! tf

——The new Grain Elevator lately built by Messrs. Shortlidge & Co., on their coal yard in Bellefonte, has caused great activity among the buyers of that place, as shown by the advance in the price of wheat in that market, during last week. Ever since Messrs. Shortlidge & Co. embarked in the grain trade, the old combination has been compelled to pay the market price of grain, which of course has been to the benefit of the farmers. At that time Messrs. Shortlidge & Co. could only take grain as they could get cars—now they are prepared to take wheat, corn, rye and oats at all times, for which they pay the highest prices in cash and can unload wagons quicker than any other buyer in town. There are no grain dealers in Bellefonte who deserve the patronage of the farmers so much as Shortlidge & Co. And if farmers wish to keep up active competition it is their interest to patronize those who make it. The competition among the merchants of Bellefonte was never so great as it is now, prices being hewed to the line and we suggest that our readers will consult their own interests by a careful perusal of our Bellefonte advertisements before purchasing of other parties. But first of all, do not forget to call on Shortlidge & Co. before selling your grain.

——The publisher of "The Nursery" has issued a list of premiums for obtaining subscribers to his popular magazine. The list comprises articles useful and ornamental, including books, games, knives, skates, and toys of all kinds. Here is a chance for boys and girls to obtain a nice holiday gift for themselves or a friend, by making a little healthful exertion. "The Nursery" enters upon its eleventh year in January, 1877, and is as full of life and animation as ever. The secret of success is found between its covers every month. The price is $1.00 a year. It is published by John L. Shorey, 36 Broomfield St., Boston, who will send a sample with the premium list for ten cents.

——Some republican has played an unkind trick upon the Flemings. In much distress they sent us word last week that as they were about embarking for Salt river they found their boat was stolen by some follower of Babcock and Cameron. We would gladly permit them to stay down with the Democrats and see how nicely they will carry on affairs, but since they "fought, bled and died" for Hayes, they must have the full penalty and now foot it up ye Salt. We are sorry for them, but are clever in other respects.

——One day last week, as a son of Mr. George Brumgard, of Miles twp, was on his return from Mifflinburg, with a six horse team, having taken a load of grain to market, he was stopped by three men in the Narrows, who came out of the woods. One of the men took hold of the lead, a second of the saddle horse, and a third of young Brumgard, and demanded his money. Young Brumgard told the fellow that he wanted a little time to consider the matter, and drawing a revolver gave the villains to understand that he would put a ball through the first fellow that made an attack upon him. This was more spunk than the scamps had expected and they fled. Pity he did not give the cowards a taste of cold lead anyway. So many similar attacks having occurred of late in our mountain passes, persons travelling through them should always be prepared and show pluck like Brumgard.

——It never pays to purchase an inferior article, whether it be clothing or food. The best is the cheapest, according to all experience. Knowing this to be a correct principle, and desiring that the community in general should have the benefits of it, those well-known business men, and leaders in all that pertains to the line of groceries, Messrs. Sechler & Co., make it their aim to keep none but first class goods. This all have seen who examined their store, in the Bush house block, or who have purchased of them. They keep the best of everything, and offer goods at the lowest possible figures.

——Mothers do not let your darlings suffer with the Whooping Cough, if you have a remedy so near at hand. Use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and the little sufferers will soon find relief. Price. 25 cents.

——We have noticed for the last few weeks a flock of English sparrows on the grounds near this office. These birds are great destroyers of insects and should not be molested. They are strangers in this section, and cages put in trees may keep them here.

—— We have received, from L. A. Godey, a charming chromo, entitled "The Mother's Joy." It is a beautiful picture and a copy of it will be presented to every subscriber to Godey's Lady's Book, for 1877.

——People of Haines, Penn and Miles will find cheap goods at Boyer's, Aaronsburg, and a first rate set of fellows

AUCTION!—AUCTION will continue every afternoon and evening, of this week, by Mr. Parker, in Lemont, Pa. All kinds of Store goods sold at the best of bargains. It

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS DRAWN FOR 2nd WEEK OF NOV. TERM OF COURT, COMMENCING MONDAY, THE 4th DAY OF DECEMBER.

Boggs—Michael Heaton.
Gregg—Philip Snook.
Spring—S Heverly.
Huston—O Wilson.
Rush—J C Naron.
Boggs—John Fetzer.
Potter—Geo Stover.
Union—J Campbell.
Snow Shoe—John Gunsallus.
Benner—H Armagast.
Bellefonte—Thos Barnside.
Walker—D Dunkle.
Potter—Peter Breon.
Miles—S Hoover.
Walker—J Shaffer.
Miles—Uriah Shaffer.
Gregg—Samuel Artle.
Philipsburg—Oscar Adams.
Penn—A Alexander.
Philipsburg—Sam'l Fleck.
College—Thos Williams.
Penn—T D Kean.
Bellefonte—J H Mitchell.
Spring—John Lutts.
College—J Kreamer.
Halfmoon—Jer Way.
Ferguson—Robt Meek.
Milesburg—Jas Thomas.
Haines—L B Stover.
Harris—Martin Grove.
Benner—E H Whitmer.
Boggs—C Curtin.
Gregg—John Rishel.
Patton—P A. Sellers.
Snow Shoe—J H Holt.
Rush—Julius Martz.

LIST OF JURORS DRAWN FOR 3rd WEEK OF NOVEMBER COURT, BEGINNING ON THE 2nd MONDAY THE 11th DAY OF DECEMBER.

Gregg—J P Grove.
Boggs—Jas Lingle.
Unionville—Daniel Hall.
Haines—Samuel M Monts.
Milesburg—D H Parson.
Taylor—D Henderson.
Ferguson—Sam'l Gorr.
Haines—D H Rote.
Miles—Ad Shaffer, Jr.
Ferguson—Jas Waite.
College—Christ Houts.
Howard b—J Glossner.
Rush—Wm Burns.
Walker—J Garbrick.
Boggs—Geo Taylor.
College—Em Musser.
Bellefonte—O W Curtin.
Harris—David Span.
Snow Shoe—R J Haines.
Spring—Henry Beck.
Ferguson—Wm Munn.
College—Henry Kennedy.
Bellefonte—S F Foster.
Snow Shoe—J S Summerville.
Miles—Hen Corman.
Gregg—Jac Homan.
College—Jonathan Stover.
Harris—Henry Gingrich.
Liberty—D B Baumgardner.
College—Frank Taylor.
Spring—T N Barnhart.
College—Nelson Williams.
Haines—Thos J. Mingle.
Gregg—Samuel J Herring.
Bellefonte—John Hoffer.

——Newman will sell you a hat for 75c, that will cost you $1.00 at other stores. Try Newman and be convinced that he sells cheaper than anybody else in the county. tf

——The prolific brain of some "local," who run short of items, enabled him to rake out the following: In speaking of money some describe it as "spondulix," some as "sugar," some as "rhino," some as "the ready," some as "spoons," others as "brads." The French call it "l'argent," the English, "the needful," the Mexicans, "castings." In the South it is "rocks," in the East, "tin," in the West, "rags," in Canada it goes by the name of "spelter." Call it just what you will, you can get more groceries for it at Sechler's than elsewhere.

——Court convened on Monday, Judge Orvis presiding. Monday and Tuesday were mostly occupied with larceny and assault and battery cases. Capt. Jno. A. Hunter was appointed foreman of the grand jury. The case of Herlacher against Durst was settled.

——Jefferson Davis arrived in New York from Europe on Saturday.

☞Buy the Lincoln Butter Powder at Wm. Wolf's store, it makes butter harder, sweeter and much quicker. Try it.

THE EAST INDIAN HORROR.

Islands Submerged by the Storm Wave—Fearful Destruction of Life and Property. Over 300,000 People Perish.

London, Nov. 20.—A dispatch to the Times, from Calcutta, says three large islands, namely, Hattiah Sundeep and Dakhin Shahabazpore, and numerous smaller islands included in the Backergunge, Nookholly and Chittagong district were entirely submerged by the storm wave of October 31, as was also the main land for five or six miles inland. These islands are all situated in or near the Estuary of the river Meena. The largest, Dakhin Shahabazpore, was 8,000 square miles in extent. It had a population of about 240,000. Hattiah and Sundeep together had about 100,000 population. Up to 11 o'clock on the night of the 31st there were no sign of danger, but before midnight a wave swept over the country to a depth, in many places, of twenty feet, surprising people in their beds. Dense groves of cocoanut and palm trees around the villages enabled many to save themselves by climbing among the branches, and some took refuge on the roofs of their houses, but the water burst the houses asunder and swept them out to sea. Some were carried thus across the channel ten miles to the Chittagong district, but a vast majority was never heard of again. The country is perfectly flat, and every one perished who failed to reach the trees. There is scarcely a houshold in the island and on the adjacent coast but lost many members. The cattle were all drownded. The boats are swept away and means of communication with other districts is destroyed. There is much distress among the survivors, which the government is relieving. The Government Gazette says wherever the storm wave passed it is believed not a third of the population survived. The islands have barely one fourth of their former inhabitants. The stench from the putrifying bodies is insufferable, and a general outbreak of cholera is hourly expected. The Times correspondent says this fear is, happily, not realized, except in Nookholly, where the disease has appeared. News from the famine threatened districts of Madras is somewhat better. Rain has come in time to do some good. In Bombay the prospects are still gloomy. Actual famine in two or three districts seems probable, and great distress in four or five more.

WHAT PAYS.

IT PAYS every manufacturer, merchant, mechanic, inventor, farmer, or professional man, to keep informed on all the improvements and discoveries of the age.

It pays the head of every family to introduce into his household a newspaper that is instructive, one that fosters a taste for investigation, and promotes thought and encourages discussion among the members.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN which has been publishrd weekly for the last thirty one years, does this, to an extent beyond that of any other publication; in fact it is the only weekly paper published in the United States, devoted to manufactures, mechanics, Inventions and New Discoveries in the arts and Sciences.

Every number is profusely illustrated and its contents embrace the latest and most interesting information pertaining to the industrial, mechanical, and Scientific Progress of the world; descriptions, with beautiful engravings of new inventions, new implements, new processes and improved industries of all kinds; useful recipes, suggestions and advice by practical writers, for workmen and employers, in all the various arts, forming a complete repertory of new inventions and discoveries; containing a weekly record, not only of the progress of the industrial arts in our own country, but also of all new discoveries and inventions in every branch of engineering, mechanics and science abroad.

The Scientific American has been the foremost of all industrial publications for the past thirty one years. It is the largest, cheapest, and best weekly illustrated paper devoted to engineering, mechanics, Chemistry, new inventions, science and industrial progress, published in the world.

The practical recipes are well worth ten times the subscription price, and for the shop and house will save many times the cost of subscription.

Merchants, farmers, mechanics, engineers, inventors, manufacturers, chemists, lovers of science and people of professions, will find the Scientific American useful to them. It should have a place in every family, library, study, office and counting room; in every reading room, college and school. A new volume commences January 1st, 1877.

A year's numbers contain 832 pages and Several Hundred Engravings. Thousands of volumes are preserved for binding and reference. Terms $3.20 a year by mail including postage. Discount to Clubs. Special circulars giving Club rates, sent free. Single copies mailed on receipt of 10 cents. May be had of all News Dealers.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—
Letters of administration on the estate of Henry Duck, late of Gregg township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JAS. DUCK,
MICH DUCK,
H. E. DUCK,
30 nov 6t Adm'rs.

NOTICE.—
The undersigned hereby notifies the public that he has disposed of his interest in the Penns Valley Banking Co. to Wm. Wolf, who, with the other partners will carry on the business of the firm as heretofore. J. D. SHUGERT.

A RARE CHANCE
For a Sewing Machine.

You can have your choice of the following first class sewing machines:
New American, St. John Domestic,
Danice, Singer,
Remington, Howe,
and Wyeal.
At the Sewing Machine store of Bunnell & Aiken, East Market street, Lewistown.
Also parts, attachments and needles for all machines.
Great inducements for cash. Don't fail to see the St. John, something entirely new.
Old Machines taken in part payment for new ones. Send 50cts to the above party and you will get by return mail, 1 doz. assorted needles for any machine. 30nov1y

WON'T BE INTERVIEWED.

WHAT MR. LICK TOLD A SAN FRANCISCO REPORTER.

Young Mr. Lick, old Mr. Lick's son, does not as a rule beam with genial radiance upon the average reporter. One of these gentlemen visited him the other day and was soundly snubbed. He ventured to say something about the California pioneers, and Mr. Lick answered, scowling: "The pioneers, sir, hardly keep pace with the march of time and the progress of the age. Many of them I allow, are estimable characters, but the majority, I fear, are too wedded to the past and my father's bequests to form a useful fragment of the body politic of the country. I have due reverence for gray hairs, sir, and as a whole I respect the pioneers, but damm me if am going to stand all their nonsense," "Can you give me any information regarding your interviews with the trustees, Mr. Lick?" said the reporter cautiously feeling his way. Mr. Lick looked at him sternly, and answered with asperity, "I cannot, for I have had no interviews with them. My life, since I came to this coast, has been a burden to me because I would not be interviewed. What do they want me to drive out to the Cliff House for, and see the seals? I saw them twenty years ago, and I don't care if I never see a seal again. They want to interview me in a carriage when I can't get out, and if I tried to they would drive on and upset me—break my neck perhaps," added Mr. Lick, bitterly, "and that would be the easiest solution of all this difficulty. I have made up my mind as to what I intend to do, and all the lawyers and pioneers and reporters that ever lived could not change my resolve." "Certainly, certainly, Mr. Lick, we all give you credit for great firmness of character. Your father was a very positive man, and carried out his convictions to the letter. Will you visit the site of the observatory, sir?" inquired the reporter, politely. Mr. Lick drew a long breath and glanced ominously toward a hickory stick that stood in the corner. "Young man," he said, "I don't want to give you my opinions of observatories in general, and this one in particular. If I did, you might not like to hear them. If I were to tell you what I think about telescopes I do not think you would print it in your paper. If I was to talk to you about the academy of sciences, and you were to hand a literal report of the same into your proprietor's office, I think they would discharge you and if I should candidly explain to you my convictions regarding yourself, I do not think you would remain ten seconds in this room." Regarding this as a gentle hint to retire, the reporter gracefully withdrew.

HOW PRESIDENT TILDEN FEELS.

President elect Tilden, in our recent interview with him, impressed us with his great good sense, his perfect faith in the final triumph of the right, his confidence in the honesty and patriotism of the great body of the people—Democrats and Republicans—who, he says, will ever rally to the Union when it is in real danger, and most favorably with his quiet and perfect command over himself, and his evident devotion to his country and the best interests of its whole people. We had great respect for and confidence in our candidate. We have yet higher admiration for our President elect. In our conversation with him he was not only in fine spirits as to the future, laughing at the idea that the men of character in the Republican party at the North would countenance the efforts of the rebel leaders to count the electoral votes of three states for the minority candidate under the pretense of fraud, when the elections in all three States were conducted under Radical auspices, they having all the Commissioners of Election and the possession of the polls, surrounded, too as they were, by the military where they desired it. "It will come all right," said the calm and confident President elect. Our people may run to extremes for a time in moments of excitement, but they are always right in the end, and you may rest assured they will never sustain any such attempt as is now being made by lawless men to destroy the Republic."—Richmond Whig, Nov. 20.

TWEED EXONERATES TILDEN.

New York, November 26.—A Herald reporter sent, yesterday, a card to Tweed inquiring if he had any statement to make reflecting on Tilden. Tweed encircled the question with a deep blue pencil mark and over it wrote in big blue characters the one word, "None."

—FROM THE POTTSVILLE CHRONICLE.—Last evening as Mr. J. B. Reese of Minersville, a member of the Welsh Congregational Church of that place, was addressing the congregation he fell dead. He was about 65 years of age.

Private Sale.

A Choice Farm and House and Lot.

The following described property, of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris twp, Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and forty three acres largest, cheapest and best weekly illustrated paper devoted to engineering, mechanics, Chemistry, new inventions, science and industrial progress, published in the world.

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Old Machines taken in part payment for new ones. Send 50cts to the above party and you will get by return mail, 1 doz. assorted needles for any machine. 30nov1y

NO DRINKS FOR A YEAR.

From the Boston Herald.

The most astonishing bet on the Presidential election is that of two old Springfield topers, one a true Bourbon Democrat and the other a dyed-in-the-wool Republican, that the loser shall go without his daily drinks—be a perfect teetotaler, in short, for the remainder of the year, and that the other shall have the privilege of tantalizing him to any extent.

AN INFAMOUS CRIME SEVERELY PUNISHED.

New York, November 22.—Ella Kauffman, Sophia Kaultzenhauser and Minnie Kaultzenhauser, for forcibly detaining a young girl named Selme Bethmar, aged 15, in the house for the purpose of prostitution, were sentenced by Recorder Hackett, in the general sessions to day, the two former to twenty years in the state prison and the latter to five years.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20 y

MARRIAGES.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Milroy, Nov. 15, by Rev. L. F. Smith, Jas H. Close, of Armagh twp, and Miss M. Blanche Alexander, of Milroy, formerly of Centre Hall.

DEATHS.

On 24 in Potter twp, Benjamin Jacobs, aged about 60 years.

Of consumption, near Madisonburg, Mr. John Hoover, aged 66 years.

In Logansville, Clinton county, on the 5th of October, Daniel Wise, aged 70 years, 2 months, and 8 days.

Near Booneville, Clinton co., Mr. David Schrack, Sr., died Nov. 18, aged 62 years, 2 months, 3 days.

Nov. 13, Mr. Daniel Frank, aged 54 years.

In Bellefonte, Nov. 21, Wm. Gill, Esq., at the extreme age of 96 years. Mr. Gill was a soldier of the war of 1812.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS, reported by Shortlidge & Co.

White Wheat, $1 20.
Red Wheat, $1 20.
Rye, 55c.
Corn, old, 45c.
" new, 40c.
Oats, 25c.
Clover seed, choice, $8 00.
Potatoes, retail, $1 00.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Flour, per barrel, wholesale, $5 50.
" retail, $6 00.
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, $11 50, per ton.
Cayuga, $9 50.
MILROY MARKET REPORT.—Oct. 17, by Sample & McNitt:
Wheat, white $1 12.
Wheat, red, $1 08.
Corn, 45.
Oats, 22 to 28.
Rye, 55.
Clover seed, $6.50.
Ground Alum Salt, $1.50.
Butter, 22 to 28
Eggs, 18.

EXECUTOR'S PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned, Executors of the last will and testament of Thomas Huston, late of Walker township, Centre co., Pa., deceased, offer the property known as the "Junction," at private sale.

This property is situated in Walker twp, at the intersection of the Millheim and Bald Eagle turnpike with the public road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven, about midway between the two places; Containing about 7 acres of land with a large DWELLING HOUSE, STORE ROOM, and the necessary outbuildings, all in good order and repair; there is also a fine young Orchard of choice fruit in good bearing condition on the premises. This property is suitable for a private residence, or as a place of public business and common resort has no equal in the county.

A tract of land, adjoining the Junction tract, containing about 10 ACRES, well located and desirable for a small home is also offered for sale, together with

FOUR FINE FARMS,

one of them now occupied by Samuel Showers, containing about 207 ACRES; one occupied by Mortimer McClintoc, containing about 189 ACRES; One occupied by James Huston, containing about 186 ACRES, all situated contiguous to the Junction, as described in Walker twp, and the other occupied by Michael Corman, containing 246 ACRES, and 9 perches, neat measure, near the village of Jacksonville, in Marion twp.

These farms are limestone land of the finest quality, and in a good state of cultivation, well supplied with timber, water, and fruit, with good buildings erected on each. The farms occupied by Showers, McClintoc and Huston, abound in

Iron Ore of the Finest Quality,

in paying quantities a vein being now profitably worked by Messrs. Irwin & McCoy of this county, on one of them.

The premises above mentioned will be sold as designated, or in such tracts as may suit the wants of purchasers, where the location is such as to warrant a division of the same.

Persons desirous of purchasing any of the above described premises, will please apply to either of the undersigned, who will take pleasure in showing them the same, when terms and conditions will be made known.

JAMES HUSTON, Nittany, Pa
JAMES P. COBURN, Aaronsburg
sept 28 3m Executors.

HARDWARE AND STOVES!!

COMPLETE LINE OF ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE.

—o—

SPEARS, ANTI CLINKER, SILVER MOON, PARLOR STOVES, THE BEST IN THE MARKET. THERE IS NOTHING TO EQUAL IT IN SERVICE OR BEAUTY. Price reduced to suit the times.

—o—

SUSQUEHANNA COOK STOVES IMPROVED, ANTI-CLINKER, GRATE AND REVERSIBLE TOP PLATES. Warranted the best baker in the market.

—o—

SOVEREIGN PORTABLE RANGES, can attach a water-back for heating water in Bath Room, very little higher than ordinary Cook Stoves, and good bakers. We also have a full line of cheap and medium price PARLOR STOVES. Prices to suit the trade.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BROTHER,
Bellefonte, Pa

BREONS' HOTEL,
MILROY, PA.
The best table and bar, and excellent stabling for horses. Also a fine resort for summer boarders. Buss to depot, and daily stages to Centre county. Charges reasonable. GEO. BREON, Prop'r.

Sample & McNitt.
MILROY, PA.
PAY THE HIGHEST
MARKET PRICE
FOR
All Kinds of Grain.
ALSO,
Always on hand and at lower prices than elsewhere.
COAL, PLASTER AND SALT.
Farmers of Centre mind the place.
21 sept tf.

Wolf's Old Stand.
AT
AT CENTRE HALL,
Magnificent Stock of Fall and Winter Goods.
One Price! Low Price!
POLITE ATTENTION!
Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.
Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.
A LARGE STOCK OF
READY - MADE CLOTHING
constantly on hand.
Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.
Remember, we have but one price for everyone.
WM. WOLF.

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Excelsior Cement.
The undersigned now manufactures Cement Warranted of a superior quality, at his kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & E. R. R., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured for use in Cisterns, Water Pipes, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable. This Cement has already been tested far and wide, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons, therefore constructing Cisterns, la

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Hints About Work.

WHAT TO DO WITH THE CORN STUBBLE.—Fields that have been cleared in time should be plowed in readiness for early sowing of oats in spring. If roots are to follow the corn, the stubble may be plowed at once and sown with rye. Three or four bushels should be sown to the acre. This rye will furnish a heavy crop of green fodder next May, or an excellent early pasture in the spring, or may be plowed under as a green manuring. In either case the expense of the seed, which is the only outlay, will be many times repaid in the increase of the following crop.

Potatoes that are already dug should be secured in pits or cellars at once, before sharp frosts occur. If pitted, do not neglect to amply ventilate the pits. A one inch drain tile, placed chimney-like in the top of the pit for every six feet in length, will be sufficient; instead of the tiles, wisps of straight wheat straw, four or five inches thick, may be used. Any potatoes still in the ground should be dug, and secured without delay. What are intended for sale are best sold from the field; it rarely ever pays to store potatoes for sale until spring. It is well to remember that potatoes, when boiled, are worth at least twenty-five cents a bushel for feed.

OATS AFTER CORN.—There is no question of the desirability of avoiding this rotation if possible, when of wheat follows the oats. In most cases it is better to take a rock crop after corn, and then oats may follow the roots, and clover be sown down with the oats. With very favorable experience in seeding down with oats, we never hesitate to do it, and wheat may follow the clover. A longer rotation is made necessary, and this is advantageous. If this change is made, it necessitates a change in the fall work, and thorough plowing of the corn stubble. Here is a point worth close study.

Storms may now be looked for, and everything should be put under cover that needs protection, and the cover be made weather-proof. Stacks should be completed and thatched; sheds be tightened, the windows made good, and board roofs well nailed down to prevent leaking. Yards should be drained, and all the litter gathered in where it will be kept dry. Every arrangement for economy in the use of material, and for the comfort of live stock of all kinds, should be made now, when it will cost less in time and labor than if done later.

ROOT CROPS.—Mangels and sugar beets should be harvested without delay. Later and hardier roots may be left to mature as long as growing weather holds out, but not so late as to be injured by heavy frosts. Parsnips may be left in the ground all winter, and will be improved in quality.

COWS.—As soon as cows are put on dry feed, the milk falls off, but if they are well fed, what is lost in quantity is gained in quality. A cow that is milking should have at least two quarts of mixed corn meal and bran daily, with as much chaffed hay as she will eat. A cow will usually eat two bushels of the chaff in a day. Some roots in addition would be useful. Dry cows should have one quart daily; it will not hurt a cow to take on a little fat at this season, nor make her milk any less when she comes in.

Calves and yearlings should be kept growing. A check at this season cannot be made up through the winter.—*Agriculturist.*

Fruit Garden.

PLANTING should be done early this month of all hardy fruits. If the soil is not in good condition heel in the plants in a sheltered place.

STRAWBERRIES.—Cover the soil of the beds with straw or leaves, just before the ground freezes hard; let the covering over the plants themselves be slight or they may be injured.

CURRANTS AND GOOSEBERRIES.—The bushes when crowded should have the old branches thinned out, and the new growth shortened one-half or one-third. The prunings of new wood may be made into cuttings six inches long and set out at once.

BLACKBERRIES AND RASPBERRIES.—If the old fruiting canes have not been cut out and burned as directed last month, do it now. While the ground remains open, it is better to set out plants as they start early in the spring, as the shoots are apt to be broken off if moved then.

TRELLISES are repaired, or new ones made, more conveniently now than in spring. Use the most durable wood. Chestnut is durable in some soils, red cedar lasts well; locust is the most durable, and where this is scarce, pieces three feet long may be set two and a half feet in the ground and uprights of pine or other lumber spiked to them.

GRAPEVINES.—Beginners make a great mistake in setting out old vines. We see offered in the city markets stems an inch or two in diameter without as much root as a good year old vine should have. Young vines, one or two years old, with abundant fibrous roots are preferable to old ones. Cut back the stem to a foot, plant in good, not over-rich soil, spreading the roots well, and then cover the surface with litter. It is not practicable to give directions for pruning fruiting vines, as all depends upon previous treatment and present condition. It must be borne in mind that the bearing shoots came from the buds now visible, and one must leave buds where shoots are wanted. Most varieties may be propagated from cuttings made from canes of last season's growth. Cut the canes removed in pruning into lengths of two or three buds, tie into bunches, label, and put away in earth in a cool cellar.—*Agriculturist.*

Stable Floors.

The Germantown (Ga.) *Telegraph* says: The long debated question as to the best material for stable floors is being revived. A clay floor was held out for years, and such was the earnestness of its advocates and the many arguments brought to bear upon it, that we were induced some fifteen or twenty years ago to try it. In three or four months we had the planks back again, being severely satisfied of the disadvantages of clay for horses. Our present floor of plank is simply inclined a little from front to rear, where the usual gutter is made to carry off the liquid voidings. We do not believe in sand, coal ashes, sawdust, asphaltum, flags, cobble stones, or any of these modern devices to injure horses. Thus far we have never noticed that this little inclination was in any way injurious; and we doubt whether the wooden grating placed over the planking would be advisable on the ground that the animal would be no more comfortable, while this movable grating or second floor might lead to accidents. When a person can keep horses in a good, sound, healthy condition for from five to seven years, as we have done on a carefully constructed plank flooring inclining a little to the rear, it is just as well to be satisfied with it.

"Home, Sweet Home."

"Clari, or the Maid of Milan," produced in 1823, contains one piece that is known in every English speaking country—"Home, sweet home." Clari is a beautiful peasant girl, who has exchanged her father's lovely cottage for the splendor of the duke's palace and become his bride. But she pines for the simple life she has led, and as she enters, fatigued and melancholy, she sings this song. The words are by John Howard Payne, an American, and though the music was called by Bishop a "Sicilian air," it is now generally agreed that it was really composed by him. "It is the song," says Clari, "of my native village—the hymn of the lowly heart, which dwells upon every lip there, and like a spell-word brings back to its home the affection which e'er has been betrayed to wander from it. It is the first music heard by infancy in its cradle; and our cottagers, blending it with all their earliest and tenderest recollections, never cease to feel its magic till they cease to live." The air is heard again during the play; a chorus of villagers sing it when Clari revisits her home.

Going Softly.

She makes no moan above her fade l flowers,
She will not vainly strive against her lot,
Patient she wears away the slow, sad hours,
As if the ray they had were quite forgot;
While stronger fingers snatch away the sword
And lighter footsteps pass her on the ways,
Yielding submissive to the stern award
That said she must go softly all her days.

She knows the pulse is beating quickly yet,
She knows the dream is sweet and subtle still,
That struggling from the cloud of past regret,
Ready for conflict live hope, joy and will;
So soon, so soon to veil the eager eyes,
To dull the throbbing ear to blame or praise,
So soon to crush rewakening sympathies,
And teach them she goes softly all her days.

She will not speak or move beneath the doom,
She knows she had her day and flung her cast—
The loser scarce the laurel may assume,
Nor evening think the noonday glow can last.

Only, oh, youth and love, as in your pride
Of joyous triumph your gay notes you raise,
Throw one kind glance and word where, at your side,
She creeps who must go softly all her days.

MRS. GREEN'S SON-IN-LAW.

"Well, Sarepta, I've found out all about them."

Mrs. Green sat herself down in front of the fire, took off her bonnet, and shed upon her daughter a smile of great satisfaction.

"Found out all about whom, mamma?" Sarepta questioned, with sweet demureness.

"Well, upon my word, you are the most obtuse girl of my acquaintance. When you saw me come in just now, you understood that I'd been out walking, I suppose? Yes? Well, I'm glad you did. You know I don't often go out walking without an object, I suppose? I'm outraged to find that you understand that, too. And you remember those two young men we met twice yesterday, when we went to your Aunt Jane? Of course you do; you needn't answer that. Well, now, knowing that I have been out, and with an object, does it occur to you that I went to find out all I could about those two young men?"

It will be seen that Mrs. Green had the gift of speech in addition to her many other attainments. Her daughter, too, was a fair practitioner, in her native tongue, but on this occasion she merely said:

"But I don't see why you should want to find out anything about them."

"Of course not," responded the matron. "But if I were your daughter, and you were my mother, you would understand it well enough."

"Why, what in the world has that got to do with it, mamma?"

But the young lady still kept her eyes rather too persistently fixed upon her little bit of embroidery, and it is to be feared that she was fencing with her parent.

"You know well enough that it has everything to do with it," responded Mrs. Green. "When two handsome young men meet us together in the street, and then put themselves out of the way to run against us again, you don't suppose they take such pains to get another look at me, do you?"

"They might. I'm sure you're worth looking at twice," responded the daughter, very prettily.

"That's nonsense, and you know it. They wanted to see you. You're young and rather good looking, although you are not altogether my style; and there are not so many young and pretty girls in this village that strange young men are going to neglect any of them."

"Oh, mamma! How you talk."

"I talk like a prudent woman, and act like one; so I went out to find out all about those two young men. One of them will do very well indeed."

"Which one is it who will do?" inquired Sarepta, laughing, and beginning now to show a little shy interest in the subject.

"That one with an Ulster overcoat on," replied the elder lady, shooting a very sharp glance at the young one.

"Why, they both wore Ulsters," put in Sarepta, falling into the trap with great simplicity.

"Aha! I thought so," chuckled the astute Mrs. Green. "You noticed them a little, while they noticed you a good deal. Well, it's the tallest one, I mean; the one with the dark complexion and black mustache. Charles Edgerton his name is."

"The other one is much the best looking and the most gentlemanly, I think," said the daughter.

"George Merton. Oh, yes; but he won't do at all. He is handsome, and has plenty of talent, too; but he has neither money nor position. Mr. Edgerton has plenty of both, so he's the one that will do."

"Why, I thought"— and then Sarepta stopped and bit her lip.

"Thought what?"

"Nothing; only that we were doing a rather queer thing, discussing these two gentlemen as if they belonged to us."

"Queer, maybe, but prudent," and the prudent mother withdrew to meditate upon the advantages of a son-in-law with both money and position.

The fact goes without saying that there is more or less wickedness in this world. If there were not, good Mrs. Green would have been spared the surprise, mingled with humiliation, that fell upon her that same evening.

Mother and daughter had set themselves down beside the evening lamp to chat and sew, and to have an altogether cozy evening, when the bell rung, and Mr. Charles Edgerton and Mr. George Merton were shown into the room.

Mrs. Green was almost astonished out of all courtesy in contemplating the impertinence of the young men of our day, who go calling without waiting for introductions. Her surprise was by no means lessened, but the course of her contemplation was turned when her daughter showed what the girls of our day are capable of, by welcoming the two gentlemen very serenely, and introducing them in a very matter-of-fact way to her mother.

The explanation of it was that these young persons had met in the merry summer time in an out of the way country nook, where Sarepta was sojourning with a city cousin, friend of the Messrs. Edgerton and Merton.

Mrs. Green accepted the situation gracefully, and was pleasantly courteous as became so polite a lady. But when the call had ended, and mother and daughter were left again to each other's companionship, Sarepta listened to some animated remarks.

"A nice trick you played me!" said Mrs. Green. "Let me go out asking questions about those two men, and you knew all about them all the while! Why didn't you tell me?"

"Why, mamma, I didn't know that you wanted to learn anything about them. The first I knew you had found out all I had to tell, and more too; so what was the use?"

"Well, you might have told me before. And how was it you didn't recognize them when we met on the street?"

"I did; I bowed and they lifted their hats the first time we met them. You did not see them at all that time, for you were busy looking at Mrs. Bunce and her new cloak."

"The first time! Did we meet them three times instead of twice, then?"

"I did not count the times, but I think it must have been three."

"Humph! Well, I've nothing to do now but to see that no trouble comes of all your smartness. To begin with, I noticed that Mr. Merton was rather more attentive to you this evening than there was any necessity for. I want you to remember, that he is not the one who will do."

There was no reply to this injunction. Perhaps it was not heard, and subsequent facts rendered this all the more probable.

The two young men prolonged their stay in the village, and made frequent calls together at Mrs. Green's house. Mr. Edgerton was all that could be desired in the way of friendly courtesy, but George Merton was that, and more too. It became more and more apparent that he aimed to become the one who would do.

He came often with his friend, but more often by himself, and one day he called not on Sarepta, but upon Mrs. Green herself. The nature of his errand may be gathered from a remark of that lady's during the conversation.

"I am very sorry matters have gone so far," she said, "and I tried in every way to prevent it. All I can do now is to say that I will never give my consent to your marriage with my daughter. I esteem you very greatly, but I long since made up my mind that my son-in-law must have fortune and position."

"But, my dear madam"—

"I have had my say, Mr. Merton, and nothing will ever make me say differently. I don't mind saying to you that the same question from your friend would receive a very different answer."

George Merton went away then, and Sarepta received a little lecture from her mother. The girl was a little pale, but very quiet, and her mother thought she was going to be very sensible. She felt a little discouraged, however, when Sarepta said, quite in her natural voice:

"I know he is poor, and without position, as you call it, but I will never marry any other man as long as I live!" and that ended the conversation.

After this matters went on much the same as usual, except that George Merton came no more to Mrs. Green's house, Sarepta was a little quieter than of old, but altogether acted in a practical manner, that gave her mother very great encouragement.

One afternoon the young lady dressed to go out for a walk, and stood for a time with one foot on the fender bar, listening to her mother's talk, which ran pretty much in this strain toward the close:

"I haven't seen Mr. Edgerton for two or three days, have you? And—his friend seems to have disappeared altogether. I must say it was very proper of him not to come here after I gave him so decided an answer. Why, bless my soul! Here he is now!"

And there, sure enough, he was, stepping leisurely in through the open door of the room. He had evidently screwed his courage up, and was keeping it up by a little bit of bravado not quite natural to him. His hat was pulled tight upon his head, his step had the least suggestion of a swagger in it, and he carried his hands in the pockets of the short, odd looking jacket which he wore for the apparent purpose of making him look unnecessarily independent.

His manner put Mrs. Green on the offensive, as if it were a challenge. Her face took on its hard, set look, her hands folded themselves together under her apron, and she stood looking at him very frigidly, and failed to notice that her daughter was not so much surprised as she ought to have been.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Merton," said Mrs. Green, very much as if he had been a sewing machine agent. "We were just speaking of—your friend."

"Ah, Charlie! Yes, poor fellow, he has gone back to the city. He really needed a longer rest, but he couldn't take it without losing his situation, and he cannot afford to do that."

"His situation? Why"—

"Yes, you know he is a bookkeeper. But, no; I remember now, my friend Mrs. Garwood got our names mixed in telling you about us."

"I see," said Mrs. Green, in a tone that implied many things.

"But come, dear, if you are ready we will go for our walk now," said George, in a queer, hurried way. "I just dropped in, Mrs. Green, to take my wife out for a walk."

"Your wife! What!" and Mrs. Green sat down and waited for more breath.

"Mamma, you will forgive us, won't you?" pleaded Sarepta. "Perhaps it was wrong, but you were so firm, so we were married yesterday."

"Of course I forgive you, now that there is nothing else for me to do," said the politic lady. "And if you will wait a minute I'll go with you. It will close people's months."

As they all started out together, Mrs. Merton said:

"George, you ought to have told me about this ridiculous mistake."

"I know I ought, but you see, my dear, I couldn't resist the temptation of giving you another a son-in-law with 'fortune and position,' in spite of herself," he replied.

Sad Case of Shooting.

An inquest was held over the dead body of John A. Howard, at the residence of the deceased, in the town of Marion, Minn.

John Mayhew, the young man who shot Mr. Howard, was the first witness sworn. He confessed he had shot the deceased. He further stated that while on his way to Rochester the evening previous, he was hailed by a couple of men who sprung from the brush at the roadside and told him to stop, as they wished to talk with him. He did not stop, but came on to the city, he two men following him as far as the ball grounds. He thought they meditated some crime. When he returned home he took another route. Arriving at Mr. Howard's, he called Arlington, a son of the deceased, and requested him to go with him to his—witness'—father's barn and stay with him that night, as he was afraid their horses would be stolen. Arlington went with witness to Mr. Mayhew's, and went into the house. They saw strangers there. Witness advised his father not to let the strangers stay over night as he thought they intended to commit some theft. Witness and Arlington then went to Mr. Mayhew's barn, witness being armed with a Spencer rifle. They intended to stay in the barn over night to watch for horse thieves. After being there a short time, Arlington suggested that they remove the horses to his father's barn, and that they both go there and stay, as there was more room and greater convenience for them than in Mr. Mayhew's barn. Accordingly the boys took Mr. Mayhew's two horses to Mr. Howard's barn, and then prepared themselves a place to sleep on some straw near the horses. They closed the door and sat a neck yoke against it to keep it shut, the boys lying down on some straw within a few feet of the door. About twelve o'clock, the boys being about half asleep, the neck yoke was pushed away and the door opened. Witness saw no person nor heard any one speak, but supposed that horse thieves were coming into the barn. Witness then was much excited, and, raising to his knee, pointed his gun toward the place where the door opened and fired. Mr. Howard's feet were just within the door, and as he was shot he fell outward. As soon as he had fired, witness put his head out of the door and called as loud as he could for Mr. Howard. When Arlington came out of the door he said: "It is father!" Immediately after witness called for Mr. Howard, and the latter said: "What did you shoot me for?" Mr. Howard laid where he fell until the doctor came, which was about two hours. The wound inflicted on Mr. Howard by the shot fired by witness caused his death.

The Butter Sculptress.

An exhibition of modeling in butter was given in the commissioners' room, in the rear of Judges' Hall, on the Centennial grounds, by Mrs. Caroline S. Brooks. The modeling of a *fac simile* of a human face was executed by the artist in the presence of several commissioners and representatives of the press, the sculptress giving a practical demonstration of her method of taking casts in plaster of works of art. A quantity of butter, probably ten or fifteen pounds, was placed in a granitewave dish, and pressed down as compactly as possible with a small wooden, spoon shaped implement, which, with another of like pattern, are the only tools made use of, and then deposited for some five minutes in a refrigerator in order to give the material the proper elasticity. The work was then begun, and as the outline of a human head began to develop itself the artist occasionally consulted a mirror, and by noting the lights and shadows in the reflection of her own face was enabled to apply these in the sculpturing of the face before her. The successful completion of the task was heartily applauded by the audience.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

Judge McAllister, the judge who sat in the Sullivan-Hanford trial in Chicago, has received a request, signed by eight thousand business men, asking him to resign..... John Baldwin went to his home in New York in an intoxicated condition, and during an altercation with his son was so severely injured on the head as to cause death. The son was arrested....Larry Holton died in Newark, N. J., from lockjaw occasioned by a bite on the thumb received from a companion during a drunken quarrel....The floods in Cuba ruined about twenty plantations.....President Lerdo has been declared re-elected by the Mexican congress.....Cardinal Antonelli, principal adviser to the Pope, is dead.....The United States supreme court has refused permission for a female lawyer to practice in that court.

A Japanese naval and military force attacked the insurgents at Hagri, in the province of Nagato. The insurgents were beaten and fled.....Mrs. John Bowman, of Washington, Me., aged ninety-five years, was burned to death while in bed, the bedclothes catching from an open fire....The life saving stations on the coasts of New Jersey and Long Island have rescued 3,168 persons in the last four years.....An attempt was made at night to steal the remains of President Lincoln from the cemetery vault at Springfield, Ill. The plot was suspected some time since, and Elmer Washburne, United States Detective Tyrrell and his assistants watched the vault. The scoundrels broke in the outer and inner doors of the vault, opened the several cases of the sarcophagus, and were about to make off with the remains when the detectives accidentally discharged a pistol, which alarmed the vandals, and they fled precipitately, escaping in the darkness. A slight clew to their identity remains, and their capture is probable.....The Duchess of Aosta, ex-queen of Spain, is dead.....During a drunken altercation in New York city John Fitzsimmons was killed by having an umbrella tip jammed through one of his eyes into his brain.

The vote of the city of New York, at the late election, was as follows: Robinson, Dem., 111,519; Tilden, Dem., 111,268; and Ely, Dem., 111,233. Mr. Ely's majority is the largest (33,706), because Dix went behind his ticket. Tilden's majority is 53,262 over Hayes, and 53,027 over all. Robinson's majority is 52,784. Calvin, Dem., for surrogate, has a majority of 10,000. Of the district aldermen nine are from Tammany, one from Anti-Tammany and three Republicans. The board will stand seventeen Democrats to five Republicans. The Democrats elect seven of the eight Congressmen, McCook, Rep., beating Ward, Dem., in the eighth district. Tammany elects fifteen assemblymen. Anti-Tammany one, and the Republicans five.

The khan of Khiva, in consequence of the complaints of his subjects, has offered to cede the remainder of his territory to the Russian government.....The district of Backergunge, in the northeastern part of India, has been ravaged by a cyclone. A thousand native houses were destroyed. The town of Dowlutkhan was submerged by a wave and five thousand persons are believed to have perished. The government sent relief to the desolated section.....Much gold coin has been withdrawn from English banks for shipment to New York.....Relief works have been established in the Sholapore district, India, where there were fears of famine, and forty-five thousand of the inhabitants have been given employment. There is plenty of grain in the district....Georgia is harvesting fifteen or twenty per cent. more cotton than last year.....The United States steamer Franklin, having on board Tweed, as a prisoner, has been forty-three days on her voyage from Vigo, Spain, and fears are felt for her safety.....Alex. R. Shepherd, of Washington, D. C., is financially embarrassed.....Peter Lusbey, who was acquitted a few months since of the charge of murdering a colored man in Uniontown, was found near Fonstville, St. Georges county, Md., with his head crushed and two bullet holes in it. It is thought he was murdered to avenge the death of a colored man killed by him.

The electoral college of the United States does not vote as a corporation, but each elector has one vote for President and one for Vice-President. In case of the absence of any elector, either from death or any other cause, his colleagues cannot cast his vote. In case opposed Mr. Hayes had 185 votes and Mr. Tilden 184, if one of the Hayes electors died, neither Mr. Tilden or Mr. Hayes could be declared elected because neither would have received 185 votes. The result would be the throwing of the election into the House of Representatives....Canadian military authorities pretend to fear a Fenian raid from this side of the border.....By an accident on the Hannibal and St. Joseph railway, two persons were fatally wounded and about twenty others more or less seriously injured.....The great Philadelphia Exhibition has been formally closed with speeches and ceremonies. President Grant made the final announcement.....Edwin Adams, the popular and well known actor is reported to have died in Australia.....Great Eastern beat Rarus in three straight heats at Utica, N. Y. The track being heavy and the day chilly the time made was poor, being 2:35, 2:30, 2:24½.....Since the surrender of the large tribe of Indians to Gen. Miles, and the close pursuit of Sitting Bull to the fastnesses of the mountains, Gen. Sheridan telegraphed Gen Sherman that the Indian war is practically over, and Sherman has congratulated him on the result....A fire in Tarrytown, N. Y., destroyed seven stores, two factories, a public hall and a livery stable. The fire apparatus was defective and little could be done to stay the flames. Loss, $50,000.....The entire vote of Massachusetts, with the exception of the town of Goesnold, is as follows: Hayes, 149,205; Tilden, 108,247; Rice, 136,282; Adams, 105,829; Baker, 12,127. Rice's plurality is 30,453; his majority, 18,326.....Jules Briere, a Frenchman, of Boston, swore to kill himself if Tilden was elected, and accordingly, on reading a dispatch announcing Mr. Tilden's success, he went home and hanged himself.

On the opening day of the Centennial Exhibition Philadelphia furnished nine-tenths of the visitors. There were 76,172 paying admissions, but the attendance fell next day to 14,722, and the day after to 10,252. On the sixteenth of May it was only 7,058. The highest figure reached in that month was 41,111, on the thirtieth, and the average for the month was 19,946. In June the highest attendance was 39,386, the lowest 20,343, and the average 26,756. In July the attendance was 46,290 on the fourth, and 51,825 on the fifth; on the thirtieth it was only 15,207. In August the largest attendance was on Jersey day—55,930; the smallest was 22,141, and the average 33 655. On the first of September 34,182 visitors entered the gates; on the fifth 50,209, and except on one rainy day the total never dropped below 50,000 thenceforth. Connecticut day, the seventh, scored 64,059; Massachusetts day, the fourteenth, 78,974; New York day, the twenty-first, 117,941; and Pennsylvania day, the twenty-eighth, brought the enormous number of 257,169 people within the inclosure. The average for the month was 81,961. In October the average ran up still higher, being 89,789; the lowest figure was 65,865, and the highest, reached on Delaware and Maryland day, the nineteenth, was 161,355. Rhode Island day, the fifth, registered 89,060; New Hampshire day, the twelfth, 101,541, and Ohio day, the twenty-sixth, 122,300. During November the attendance up to the close was 100,000 a day, the last day it being 176,000.

Within twenty or thirty miles of Watertown N. Y., two different attempts have been made on separate railways to throw trains from the track by placing obstructions thereon, presumably by thieves who wish to rob the passengers.....The emperor of Russia, in a speech to the people of Moscow, in reply to an address, said, in referring to the part taken by Russia in the Turco-Servian war: "Should I see that we cannot obtain guarantees necessary for carrying out what we intended to demand from the Porte, I am firmly determined to act independently. I am convinced that the whole of Russia will respond to my summons should I consider it necessary and Russia's honor require it."....Cardinal Simeoni, recently the papal nuncio at Madrid, has been appointed to succeed the late Cardinal Antonelli as secretary of state to the Pope.....The various rebellions throughout South and Central America are languishing.....Gen. Gonzales is again in full power in Santo Domingo.....The Sherbrooke Meat and Provision Co.'s works in Montreal, Canada, were destroyed by fire. Loss, $150,000; insurance, $80,000.....The returns from all the counties in Indiana have been received, showing Tilden's majority to be 5,424.....Returns from four hundred cities and towns in Maine give Hayes 64,349; Tilden, 46,998; Republican majority, 17,351.....The Democratic majority in North Carolina ranges from 11,000 to 13,000. There will be no change in the Congressional delegation.....The official returns of 233 towns in Vermont give Hayes 41,407 and Tilden 18,650. Hayes' majority in the State is about 23,000....Peter Cooper received 266 votes in New York city.....More than twenty thousand people perished in India in consequence of the recent cyclone.

Lord Chief Justice Cockburn, head of the English judicial system, has thrown out the charge against the captain of the vessel which ran down the Strathclyde and caused loss of life, within three miles of the English coast, for want of jurisdiction—thus overturning the commonly accepted interpretation of the law on that subject.....Avery, now in jail for complicity in the whisky frauds, has been pardoned by the president....Francis Grappotte, convicted of murder in the second degree in Watertown, N. Y., hanged himself in his cell the next night.....By a fire in the yard of the Georgia Central railroad at Savannah, 2,500 bales of cotton, twenty loaded and twenty empty cars were consumed, together with a warehouse containing fertilizers.

Sports in Nevada.

A local paper tells how they enjoy life in Nevada when time hangs heavily on their hands. The scene was a race-course, when the people were waiting for the racing to begin, and the hiatus was filled by an old man with a trained duck. He began operations by sinking a candle box in the ground until the top was about two inches above the level of the earth. In this he placed a duck, which protruded its head through a hole in the lid.

"Now, gentlemen, three throws for a quarter, and the feller what hits the duck gets half a dollar."

A man stepped up to throw, and being furnished with three light sticks, each consisting of half a broom handle, slammed away at the bird's head. With becoming modesty, the retiring duck withdrew into the candle box, and allowed the stick to pass harmlessly over, amid the applause of the crowd. In a few seconds he popped it up again with a loud quack of victory, and the man let fly his second shot, which went somewhat astray, and planted itself in the capacious stomach of the journalist Pat Holland, while the duck, seeing no special necessity of withdrawing its head, gave a sympathetic quack while Mr. Holland was carried to the house to be refreshed. The third missile also flew wide of the mark, and hitting a horse in the head, came very near starting a runaway. Several more enthusiasts joined in the game until about two hundred men were standing about the box in a furious state of excitement, vociferating wildly, and laying heavy odds on the duck, while the old man was reaping a harvest of quarters at a most astonishing rate. Finally a man who had made several close calls on the duck, laid aside his coat, and, as he grabbed the sticks, there was a fire in his eye which evidently meant business. Carefully gauging the distance, he waited until the duck (somewhat emboldened with its successful escape) was looking to one side, and then let fly a stick, the butt end of which hit the fowl square in the head, causing him to hang his neck over the side of the box and die.

A Fenian Convict Dead.

William Foley, an ex-Fenian convict, died in St. Vincent's hospital, New York. He has had rather a remarkable career. He was born in Tipperary, Ireland, in 1836. In 1853 he entered the service of the East India Company, and served in the Bombay horse artillery till the close of the Sepoy mutiny in 1859. Returning to Ireland, he remained at home for a few months, when he again enlisted, this time joining the Fifth dragoon guards, one of the crack cavalry regiments of the British army. In 1864, in company with most of his regiment, which was almost exclusively Irish, he joined the Fenian movement in Dublin, and from that time till his arrest in 1866 was an active propagandist of the revolutionary movement in the ranks of the British army. Sir Hugh Rose, afterward Lord Strathnaian, having been sent to Ireland to quell the expected insurrection, Foley was selected as his orderly, and while in this position rendered most effective service to the Irish cause. From his position he was enabled to give important information to the leaders, and often ran great risks in doing so.

In February, 1866, he was arrested on suspicion of complicity in the conspiracy, the explosion of which had been delayed by incompetency and disunion in America, and a few months later was tried by court martial and sentenced to seven years' penal servitude. The greater part of the military prisoners were sent to western Australia, where Foley completed the term of his sentence, and came out of prison a broken and shattered man, ill-treatment, insufficient food and hard toil had done their work, and he suffered from heart disease, till finally he succumbed. When Breslin arrived in Freemantle to effect the rescue of the military prisoners Foley was made the medium of communication with the men inside through "underground" channels well known to him, and the result is well known.

A Successful Humbug.

A gentleman at Spa, a fashionable watering place in Belgium, writing to his sister in Paris, relates an amusing feature of the place. There is the biggest thing in the way of a traveling charlatan dentist here now (September) I ever saw. He comes into the town every day at 3 P. M. and stays two hours on the "Place," selling his powders, etc., and bidding for work. He extracts teeth for nothing, standing on his chariot in the open street, and does it wonderfully well, pulls them out with a click and says he don't hurt a bit, and don't draw blood. How is that accounted for? He comes in with a brass band of eight men, all dressed in a splendid Chinese costume, then comes his grand car, he driving four horses, and two grandly dressed footmen alongside. The car or wagon is like a circus one—only grander, all gold and plate glass. His name is "Ernault," and he comes from Paris. He says he made 160,000 francs last year and built a house in Paris. He is an elderly man. Altogether it is the biggest humbug of the kind ever known here. He sells a package lot for two francs fifty centimes (fifty cents), a box of powder, a bottle of elixir, which is a wonderful styptic, and toothache drops, and a book on the teeth and other things.

If this man sold these things in a sensible manner for twenty-five sous, his bottles and his boxes might go begging for purchasers.

His Compass.

An old hunter in Michigan, when the country was new, got lost in the woods several times. He was told to buy a pocket compass, which he did, and a friend explained its use. He soon got lost, and laid out as usual. When found he was asked why he did not travel by the compass. He stated that he did not dare to. He wished to go north, and he "tried hard to make the thing go north, but 'twas no use; 'twould diddle, diddle, diddle right round, and point southeast every time."

Rheumatism is more common and distressing, especially in this country, than almost any other disease; and, at the same time, it may be asserted that it is as little understood and as unsuccessfully treated. Physicians, in many cases, are unable to cure it, even in their own person; yet such are the unparalleled virtues of the celebrated Merchant's Gargling Oil, that the most obstinate cases at once yield to it.—*Springfield (Mass.) Daily Union.*

At our request Cragin & Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., have promised to send any of our readers, gratis (on receipt of fifteen cents to pay postage,) a sample of Dobbins' Electric Soap to try. Send at once.

Trouble Over a Trial.

In Chicago one Sullivan was tried for the murder of a Mr. Hanford. It was shown on the trial that the killing was done in a momentary passion after Hanford had struck Sullivan's wife and as he was about to strike Sullivan. This gave color to the latter's plea that he fired the pistol in self defense, without intending to kill Hanford, but to disable him before he could inflict further injuries upon either the defendant or his wife. The jury were unable to agree, eleven standing for acquittal and one for conviction. But the particular exasperation of Chicago people arises from the rulings of Judge McAllister during the trial and his charge to the jury at its close, which are said to have been so manifestly one-sided and favorable to the defendant that they rendered his conviction impossible; and a large number of prominent citizens have signed a request to the judge to resign.

The one juror who stood out for conviction asserts that he was assailed by jurymen during their deliberations in the vilest manner; that threats were made against his life if he should persist, and that he dared not sleep in the jury-room.

The Chicago *Tribune* adds: They first bullied, then cursed and blasphemed and blackguarded, then openly threatened, and finally capped the climax by one man making a desperate effort to assault and throw Barry out of the window because the latter was not ready to send Sullivan forth guiltless of all crime or wrong. Indeed, some of the other jurymen were brought under the lash, for they stood originally eight for acquittal and four opposed to acquittal; three of these four were dragooned into an abandonment of their honest conviction that Sullivan ought to be punished, and Mr. Barry alone resisted at the peril of his life.

Paradise of Money Lenders.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: India must be the paradise of money lenders. Some years ago a Christian capitalist advanced the sum of £5 on the personal security of a Eurasian coreligionist employed as a writer in a government office. The interest was originally only seventy-five per cent. per annum, but as nothing had been paid at the end of two years the debtor gave a promissory note for the amount then due, and undertook to pay 120 per cent. for the future. Three years went by without any payments being made, and then a fresh capitalizing operation was effected. About that time the debtor's salary was increased, and he at once set aside a moiety of his pay for the purpose of reducing his debt. In this he succeeded so perfectly that at the time of his death, a few years later, he owed no more than £100. Quite recently, no further back indeed than last August, a Hindoo money lender successfully sued another mild Hindoo for £4, being the balance due on a sum of £8, the outcome in two years of an advance of £2, the interest being calculated at the rate of seven and one-half farthings per rupee per diem. These two cases illustrate the general poverty of India, and the infinitesimal character of its internal and, so to speak, popular trade. In some of the remote hill districts coined money is still regarded as a curiosity to be worn about the person, business being conducted on the old principle of barter. It is not very surprising that in a country where every ryot is in debt, and where the interest on personal loans varies from seventy-five to two hundred per cent., the land should be rapidly passing into the hands of money lenders and usurers. Though not matter for surprise, it is certainly matter for regret.

Chapped hands, face, pimples, ringworm, saltrheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and rough skin made soft and smooth, by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP. Be careful to get only that made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, as there are many imitations made with common tar, all of which are worthless.—*Com.*

Success Deserved.

Few men have the courage or nerve to invest the princely sum of $500,000 in furnishing a hotel. Mr. H. L. Powers, of the Grand Central Hotel, Broadway, New York, is one of that few. The hotel is the largest and best conducted in the metropolis, and the business shrewdness and foresight of Mr. Powers is evinced by reducing the prices to $2.50 and $3.00 per day, thus keeping pace with the demands of the times and filling his house.

BURNETT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS.—The superiority of these extracts consists in their perfect purity and great strength. They are warranted free from the poisonous oils and acids which enter into the composition of many of the factitious fruit flavors now in the market.

If there is any victim of an eruptive malady who despairs of relief, let him abandon his despondency. So long as it is possible to obtain Dr. Swaim's Panacea, he need entertain no doubts respecting the possibility of his being cured. Depot, Crittenton's, No. 7 Sixth avenue, New York.

Rejuvenate yourself with Hill's Instantaneous Hair Dye.

We often see a large stock of cattle which do not seem to thrive, and come out "spring poor," all for want of something to start them in the right direction. One dollar's worth of *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders*, given to such a stock occasionally during the winter, would be worth more than an extra half ton of hay.

The Rev. Matthew Bonner, M.D., late medical missionary to China, is curing thousands of cases of dyspepsia, ladies' "morning sickness," foul breath, and all disorders of the stomach and liver, by the use of "Ching." It is the Chinese sovereign remedy for these disorders. Send $1 for a box, or a stamp for a circular, to post-office box 111, Troy, N. Y.

In consequence of the many inferior imitations, the manufacturers of the celebrated "Matchless" brand of plug tobacco are now compelled to protect themselves by a trade mark. Every plug now has the words "Matchless P. T. Co." thereon. The Pioneer Tobacco Co., 124 Water St., N. Y., are the manufacturers.

Collins' Voltaic Plaster is a gentle and constant electric battery closely and continuously applied to the skin by the adhesion of the Plaster, and is capable at all times of affording the most grateful relief in rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica.

Have you a severe wrench or sprain? Have you rheumatism in any form? Have you stiff neck, or muscles caused by rheumatic pains? If so, *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* is a specific remedy, used internally and externally.

For general debility the good effects of the Vegetine are realized immediately after commencing to take it.

See advertisement James' Bitters

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra	8@	9
Common to Good Texans	6½@	6¾
Milch Cows	30@75	
Hogs—Live	6¾@	6¾
Dressed	7@	8
Sheep	5¾@	6¾
Lambs	7½@	8¾
Cotton—Middling	12½@	12¾
Flour—Extra Western	5 60@	6 75
State Extra	5 60@	7 00
Wheat—Red Western	1 27@	1 27
No. 2 Spring	1 28@	1 28
Rye—State	85@	89
Barley—State	82½@	82½
Barley Malt	90@	1 20
Oats—Mixed Western	43@	44
Corn—Mixed Western	55@	60
Hay, per cwt	90@	1 00
Straw, per cwt	45@	60
Hops	16@22½25	10@ 20
Pork—Mess	17 00@	17 00
Lard	10¾@	10¾
Fish—